

Life

A product of choices, opportunities risen to, ill analyzed chances, taken and paid for and an ineluctable power called the twist of fate. Magical, mystical, hysterical and yet true.

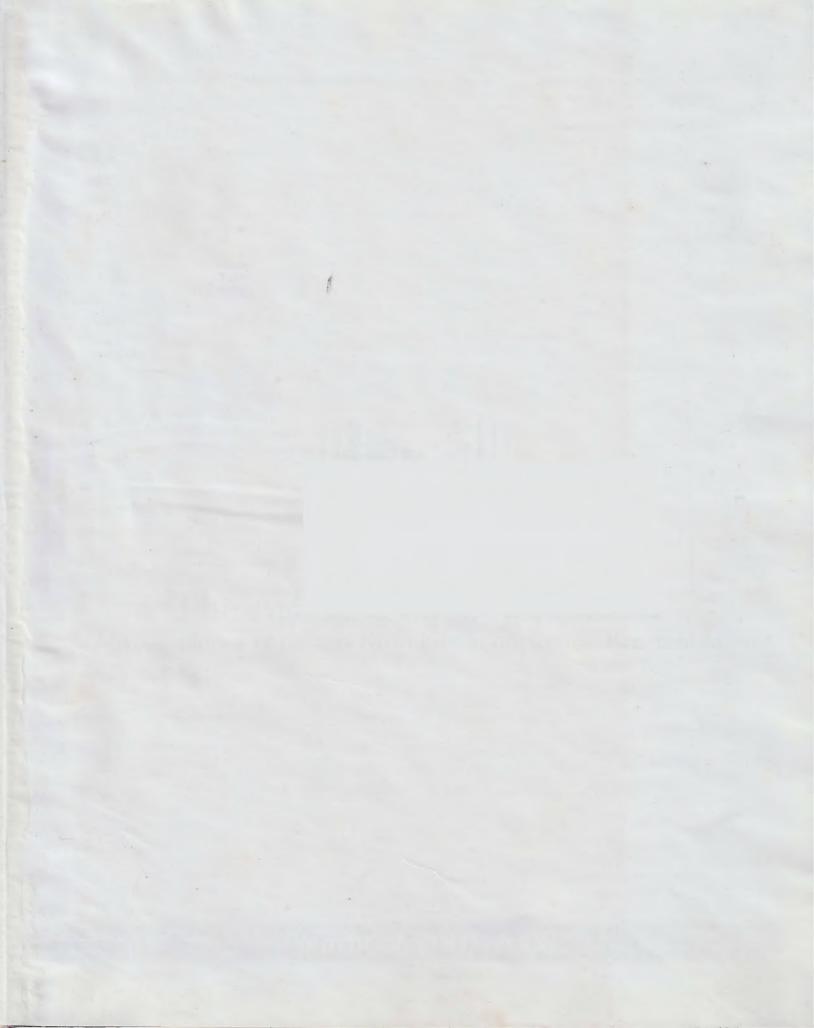
Dream

A movie played in a lousy print based on the script of the life you wish you could live and the one you fear you might have to. Our subcon- scious directing-the frantic comedies, cheesy love flicks and an occasional horror flim.

Reflections

A mirror image of the life you lived within these walls and the dreams you dreamt for them and us. Your auspicious goals and your triumphant achievements. A story told of more than a thou-sand characters, an attempt made for all of them to know they played an equal part in the ensemble of the book - Reflection 2007 to 2008.

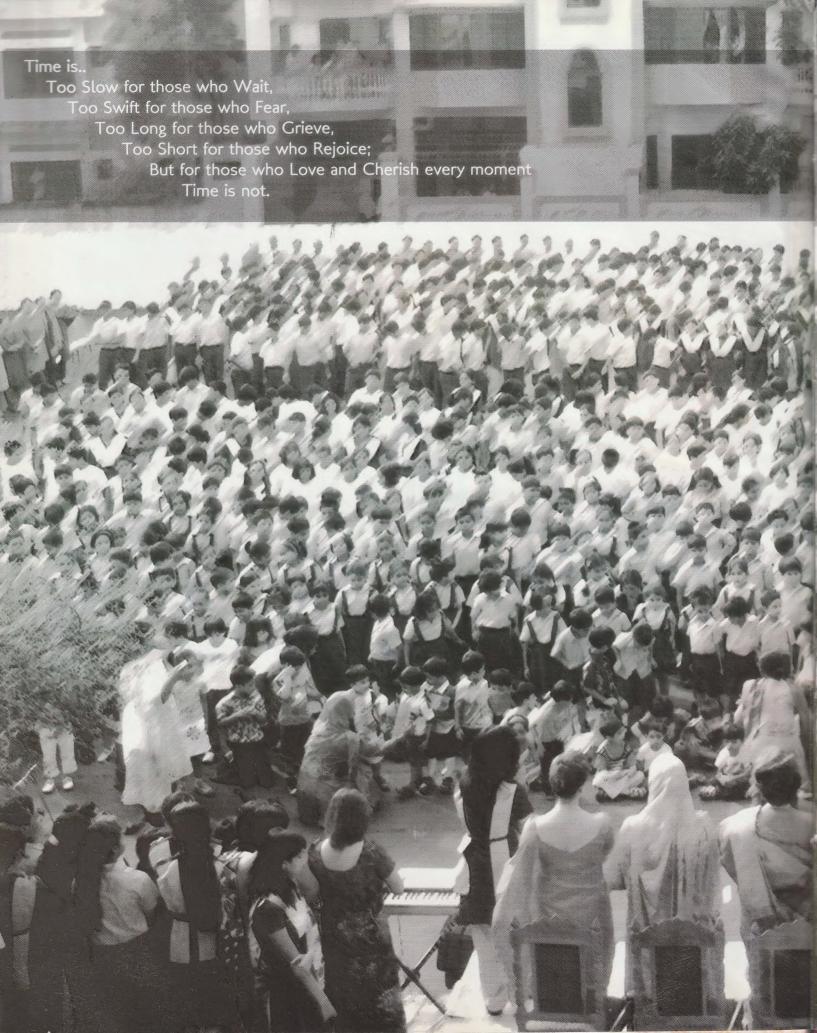






The Aga Khan School, Dhaka

(An institution of the Aga Khan Education Service, Bangladesh)





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HISTORY OF ACS...



The Aga Khan School, Dhaka was founded by the Aga Khan Education Service, Bangladesh on August 1988 in the library of the Ismaili Tariqah and Religious Education Board. The school began with 25 students, 7 teachers and classes from grades 9 to 12 housed in the current Senior Building. In 1998, the Junior Building was opened and shortly after that the Primary Building. AKS, D is now one of the finest English Medium schools in Bangladesh, providing an excellent environment for intellectual, creative and emotional development of students.



The latest addition to the school was a new building on the grounds of the Senior School which is accommodating a chemistry lab, a multipurpose room, an office for the Principal and the Administrative Officer, and classrooms for grade 12. A PYP system was introduced in 2005 to help students eventually become global citizens by making them independent learners.

The school has grown throughout the years producing remarkable sportsmen, debaters, math minds, you name it. It is these students with infinite talents who contribute to the growing walls of AKS.



Chairman's Message

Bismillah-Ir-Rahman-Ir-Rahim!

Dear All.

As always, it gives me immense joy to share my own reflections through the Year Book. My congratulations to each and every student and mentor who has contributed towards this publication. The Year Book presents a very warm and insightful showcase of the beautiful panorama of activities, creativity and personality of The Aga Khan School, Dhaka family. This family consists of the students - our pride and joy, the faculty and staff - who facilitate the education and holistic development of those students, the Head of School for his continous leadership, the parents - who continue to show ever increasing confidence towards the attainment of common goals with us - the School and the Aga Khan Education Service, Bangladesh (AKES,B) Board, and you - the reader who is taking an interest in our activities and accomplishments.

This has been a very eventful and auspicious year for our institutions:

We are celebrating the Golden Jubilee of His Highness The Aga Khan's 50 years as Imam of the Ismaili Muslim community.

At the school, various in-house training programmes and professional development initiatives were organized to implement the philosophy of the International Baccalaureate (IB) programme at the Primary Year Program (PYP) Level. IB trainers invited from other countries held a number of in-service training programmes. A number of key staff attended overseas workshops on IB. The end result of this entire endeavour was the very positive Pre-authorization report from the International Baccalaureate Organization (IBO) authority. All of these efforts reflect through more effective development and increased potential of our students and your children. The Board Members join me in appreciating the untiring efforts of each and every member of our faculty as we make progress towards IB Authorization status.



Sulaiman Ajanee

Chairman

We conducted an in-depth, independent Market Study on the possibility of the future repositioning of The Aga Khan School, Dhaka and the implementation of the new Aga Khan Academy, Dhaka (AKA,D) in Bashundhara. The outcome of this study will provide us with the information and insight on how to cater better to the our students' needs, and to develop our school further to ensure that it continues to be one of the best, most well-balanced schools in Dhaka.I thank the young people who worked very hard in presenting the wonderful Cultural Show during the Foundation Stone Laying Ceremony of the Aga Khan Academy, Dhaka in Bashundhara which was witnessed by His Highness Prince Aga Khan and various dignitaries on May 20, 2008.

I would like to convey all the very best to the Year Book Committee, the faculty, administrative and support staff and to the wonderful students of AKS,D in making this edition yet another success.

Khuda Hafiz.



Head of School's Message

During my tenure of Head of School you are the thirteenth batch of graduates from AKS,D User have said goodbye to. As always you leave with our good wishes for a happy and successful life. As the graduates leave, the Yearbook committee is putting together the book of memories, This the appartunity for us to acknowledge the tremendous work and efforts of the Editorial board members, Shemoul Hamid, Farhana Bari anni Farah Naz Islam who have guided the verbook committee with sincerity and purpose. To but editor Ahmed Faiyaz Amit and his 'Trusted turnt of helpers' a huge thank you and tomorrow I shall put you on the food program!! To each leaching in all the buildings who worked to ensure the completion of work in a "Timely-Fashien" we now our gratitude.

At the personal level, with the end of his year I have completed forty eight a career as a teacher. But more important the incredible experiences that the incredible experiences that the provided me a real constant satisfaction. I have true enjoying a setisfaction.

To the Board in Links for your me, and for the world and a course of the world and a course of the world according to the world according to the control of the world according to make the course of the world according to make the course of the course of the world according to make the course of the world according to th

George G. Kays

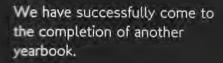
III of School The Aga Khan School, Dhaka



Editorial Board's Message



Farhana Bari



This year saw a major restructuring of the entire yearbook committee. For the very first time, Reflections will not be made solely by the students of grade nine. We decided from very early on, that in order for the yearbook to be reflective of the entire school, we would require input from all three buildings. Hence, we collaborated with the Primary and Junior section teachers and students



Farah Naz Islam

The senior yearbook team was selected through a personal interview and work began fairly early. We kept a close followup on the progress and tried to meet all the deadlines. So far this rearrangement in the yearbook committee and our working strategy has worked the way we hoped it would. The year has been extremely busy with the highest number of events ever recorded in AKS history. We hope this yearbook reflects all those memorable and beautiful moments.



Shemoul Hamid

We would like to thank the yearbook team for their valuable contribution. It has been wonderful working with you.

The yearbook has been completed and is ready to be printed and distributed. We eagerly wait for it to be released.



Advisory Team's Message

After a long anticipated wait, it's great to see Yearbook 2007-2008 finally come out. To start with the credentials, we believe our Editor Amit gets applause for his dedication and commitment, not to mention his team of wonder workers who worked long and hard to get Yearbook 2007-2008 out. Hats of to you all.

For us it has been a wonderful experience to be a part of the excitement of creating yet another collection of memories. Being the advisors, it felt good to be able to share our previously gained experience and knowledge. The lessons learnt while making the Trilogy are now justified because we could implement them into this edition.

This Yearbook is indeed a result of a lot of innovative minds put together. The end result - a brilliant display of creative art and writing. So for anybody who has been a part of AKS, this Yearbook is going to be a wonderful journey to the past.



Iftekhar Azam



Ratib Mortuza Ali



Erteza Ul Haque



Rubaiyea Farrukee



Bidoura Mosharraf

EDITOR'S MESSAGE



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Co-Editor's Message



Sharina Muzahid

Co-Editor Yearbook 2007-2007 Another year goes by and moments we thought would be forever cherished become another fragment of the past, left to fade away. If the pages in this book bring back for each of you at least one reminiscence to smile at or preserve one priceless memory from fading then I thank the Lord for not letting our dedication and hard work go to waste.

A tremendous amount of effort has been put in to this yearbook and the spectacular vision Amit had for it has finally come to life. Even though it hasn't always been easy trying to explain to the parents why we have to be in school during the vacation I wont waste the following lines complaining. It really has been a joy to be able to play a small part in making this book of memories for you.

To the entire committee, my apologies for not being there during the beginning of summer to help with the yearbook. To Amit, you have worked tirelessly in bringing out this yearbook and I sincerely believe no one could ve done a better job. It's been great working with you. To the editorial board thank you for the support and cooperation. To Mr. Kays thank you for bearing with us even when our demands went as high as leather bound covers for the yearbook with gold plated letters engraved on them (even though that came from just Amit).

If you are reading this now, then you must be holding a copy of the yearbook 2007-2008. So before you fall asleep reading this, go ahead and dive into the pages and let them bring back for you the good days in AKS.



Yearbook Members



Afsana Hamid Linea Literary



Ayesha Nawal Literary



Zefroon Afsary Literary



Rahila Tabassum Literary



Suaida firoze Literary



Shubhana Razia Sattar Photography



Saiyera Ekram Photography



Maaesha Nuzhat Nazmul Photography



Nujbat Nasim Merajee Photography



Yearbook Members



Fahrina Hafiz Photography



Santona Tuli Computer



Naveed Iqbal Computer



Ehsanul Majid Mahmud Computer



Nishat Tasnim Computer



Ridwan Naim Faruq Computer



Ahnaf Habib Khan Computer



Wasi Ahmed Mesbahuddin Computer





the TEAM



George G. Kays Head of School



Fatima J, Hussein Head of Primary School



Fawzia Chowdhury Head of Senior School



Farhana Bari Assistant Head of Phinary School



Shemoul Hamid
Assistant Head of Senior School



Farah Naz Islam Co-ordinator



Shamima Shahnaz Co-ordinator





Anjuman Ara



Ayesha Santona



Durdane Rahman



Farhima R. Popy



Ferhana Rahman



Farlda Islam

sheep The ship jumped over the fence.



Farzana & Chowdhury



lareen Moni Islam



43

Latifa Rahman





Lovely Chakma



Excellent! Lubra Afroze



Mahmuda Beyum



Marisa Arm Jamaly



Mehataj W. Chandra



Miskattun Nunkl



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Nadila Namrin Ahmed



Nadya M. Mahemood



Naila Shamin Ahmed





Kazi Neela Rahman



Nusrat Khan



Parvin Salim Damani



Rukhsana Akther



Salma Jahan



Shahanaj Ara Khanum

sheep The ship jumped over the fence.



Shahnaj K. Khan



Shakila Mahmud



Tania Ahmed



Tanjina Hossain



Salina Amin



Mehrabin Hosain





Noween Sadruddin



Sulla Ferdousi



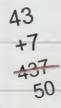
Alsana Rahim

sheep The ship jumped over the fence.



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Shirmeema Afroze



Farida Ratimen



Taslima Khatoon



Yameema Tabassum



Zeenat Afrin

+7 +37 50

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Afric Chawdhuy



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Adia Chordhuy





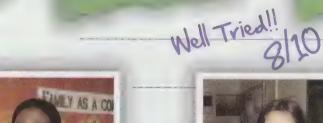
Shama Ahmed



Farjana Mobin



Firoza Mirza





Hosnean Bark



Lina Afra



Mahmuda Akter



Maria Obaid



Md. Lutfar Rahman





Mitu Chandra Borman



Mukhta Jasmin



Najma Arif



Nusrat Ferdous



Rehana Choudhury



Sadia Haque Tithi

The cow eats grass



Shahnai Parvin



Salma Alam



Shirhida Akter Shiini



Shama Ahmad



Shamsun Naher



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Syeda After I Filmon



Zahura Begum



Nusrat Jahan





Farhanaz Reza



Tahmina Haque

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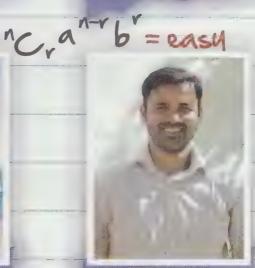




Dewar Rahul Ahmed



Dilshad Sultan Islamiat



Dulai Gomes



Farhana Naz



Farug A Talukdar Mathematic



Fatima Samine





Halima Matin



Hochmista Zuman



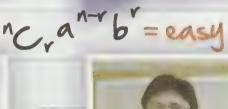
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All again!



Lansana A. Konneh

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Khaleda Rahman



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Munica Karim



Nazli Eliqis English



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Rahaton Messa Chemistry





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Rupak MJ, Sayemic Haque Physics



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Sadekul Islam Hathemali



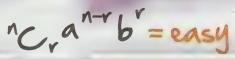


Satyahrata Saha Beglish



Sum Gan Dolan

FAIL again!





Shahina Rahman Plosto



Shayak Ahmed Biology



Syeda Marzia Afroze Biology



Lahmeeng Rahman Esmantis









Tapash Kanti Kundo Mathematics Statistics

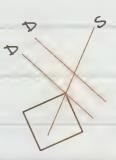


Tapashi Haque Benjali





Taslima Begum Bengali



Yamin Chowdhury



Ertan Haque Low



Amjad Hossain Operations Manager



Dilshad Sultan

Admissions and Examination Officer



Parveen Sultana Secretary to Head of School



Moomtaz Noorani Junior Building Secretary



Maksuda Begum Primary Building Secretary



Tanjena Sultana Khan Senior Building Secretary



Zohra N. A. Virani Administrative Assistant



Sanjana Sonia Zebania Operations Assistant





Kazi Md. Arifuzzaman



A. N. M. Abzull Hye



Karim Mathu



Henman Hehbok



Tehsin Akram

Bank account

Annual fees x

Tuition fees x

Charity x

Uniform x

balance c/d x





Ferdousi Malik Supplies



SM Mizanur Rahman Leb Assistent



Md. Rajibur Rahman Network Administrator



Md. Shahidul Islam Hardware Engineer



Masud Parvez



Primary Building



Primary Building



Junior Building





Junior Building



Semior Building



Senior Building





Ahh... the journey begins. The youngsters start off in the search for knowledge and wisdom. They step into a new world, unaware and innocent - inside the walls of AKS D where they find the comforts of home... The facus seen new and yet so friendly, so full of hughter.

The warmin stations of the front of the class seems nice.
Its that my Mo. | It like boy wonders, A few seconds
pass, The many object to boy and gives him a smite,
"Net", the toy of some the littline like hor.



Radeen Ahmed Nasir A.K.M. Farshid Ashfia Md. Uzair Kamal Hasan Akif Arin BACK ROW

Adiba Khan Ridwan Mahmud Md. Raimul Islam Jaber Al Mahmud Sadi Mostafiz Hossain Samiha Islam Shumit Sircar Marzia Islam

Class Teachers: Farhana Rahman Poppy Syeda Mobasshera Mishkatun Nahid

Absent : Ayman Karim Shafin Mahadeen



FRONT ROW

Ayman Marzuq Zarif Tajoar Rahman Nabil Abrab Rakib Tanisha Rakib Noushafarin Reaz Elleen Karim Choudhury BACK ROW

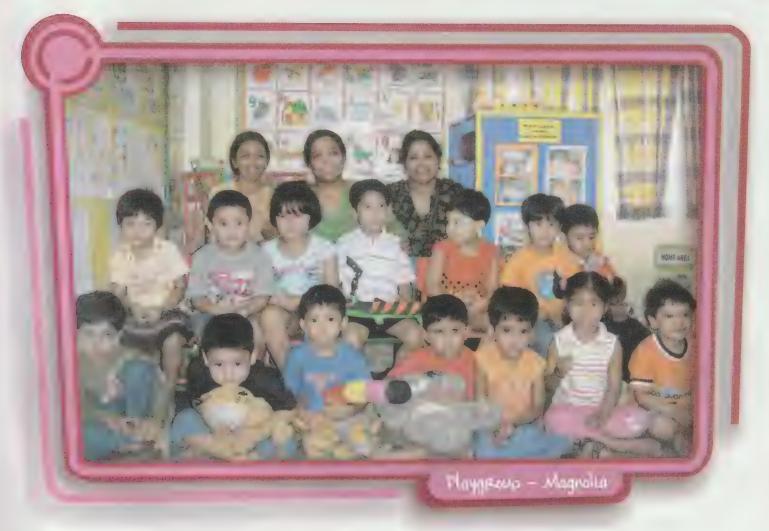
Manocheher Ahmed
Zaira Afseen
Aryan Reshad Azahar
Farzaan Rahman
Fayeeza Zareen
Rubaiat Islam
Nuhaid Mahmud Taiseer
Raiyan Haider
Adiba Islam

Class Teachers : Farhana Rahman Poppy Syeda Mobasshera Mishkatun Nahid



Absent: Alam Tayseer

PRIMARY SECTION



FRONT ROW

Kazi Sharika Rahman Zafeer Zaman Chowdhury Syed Zarraf Hassan Aman Mahdi Bhuiyan Adil Ahnaf Chowdhury Arissa Thurayya Jamaly Ayaan Ali BACK ROW

Sreoshe Mallick
Nehad Hossain
Tasnuva Radiah
Redwan Rabbani
Zareen Fairuz Elma
Shahjabin Binte Masum
Kishor Kundu Tapabrota

Class Teacher: Salma Jahan Sharmeen Nadia Mallik Shameema Afroz



ABSENT: QUADERI, MABRUR ALI

PRIMARY SECTION



FRONT ROW

BACK ROW

Noshin Ramisa Salman Sakib As-Aad Bin Alamgir Maryam Zehra Ali

Faizan Sohel Reza Hossain Abrab Jawad Tarafder Shuparna Rahman

Showbhik Bikash Goswami

Md. Zarif Haider

Class Teacher: Salma Jahan Sharmeen Nadya Malik Mahemood Shameema Afroz



Ayaan Asif Md. Waezul Hoque Mobashera Jahan A.K.M Ajwad Murshed Qusmita Islam Sisila



FRONT ROW

Aabrar Ishtiaque Ilma Zahin Zafeer Aaryan Reza MIDDLE ROW

Sameya Shajahan Salsabi Sazda Khan Kazi Nirob Samin Zayed Ahmed Sudeshna Mutsuddi Fabiha Saddat Ramadan Haider Summayyah Haque **BACK ROW**

Safwan Bin Sadek Ardeshir Quadi Siddiqui

Class Teachers : Mehtaz Woahid Chandra Yameema Tabassum Farhana Rahman

Absent: Meherun Monowara Nikita



Front Row

Shihab Sharar Mohotasin Rahman Prottoya D S Chowdhury Mayeesha Musarrat Manha Istiak Ahmed Kismat Ara Sarkar Farhan Masoq Faria Ferdousi Islam BACK ROW

Shamiha Mahmud Mrittika Nusaibah Binte Rawnak Mustasina Aziza Yeane Afia Anjoom Ababil Chowdhury An-nun Nabiha Haider Kazi Mohtasin Sakib

CLASS TEACHERS : MEHTAZ WOAHID CHANDRA
YAMEEMA TABASSUM
FARHANA RAHMAN

Absent: Haque Tasfiyah



Tahsina Amreen Kazi Tawfiq Bin Ali Shrabosty Biswas Alyina Ahmed Annama Zaima Amin Redwan Raza Chowdhury Sarker Bakhtiar Zabed Ahmed

CLASS TEACHERS : FARIDA RAHMAN

MEHATAZ WOAHID CHANDRA

SHAKILA MAHMUD

BACK ROW

Tabeeb Wasit Uddin Mohammed
Tahsin Tasmia Hassan
Fabia Mahazabeen
Aniqah Tahsin
Zoya Virani
Tasnia Enam
Asir Abrar Rasheeq
Mahdee Noor Morshed
Raisa Tannur Salam

PRUMARY



FRONT ROW

Nagfisa Quamrun Malisa Maisha Lamisa Morshed Nusaiba Rahman Tasnima Tahsin Proma Abresham Islam BACK ROW

Mir Ruwayd Afeef Safana Ahmad Jiniya Eyshy Amin Noor Ayesha Taieba Farhin Azad Arijit Barua Farhad Fardin Dhali Raian Kabir

CLASS TEACHERS: FARIDA RAHMAN
MEHATAZ WOAHID CHANDRA
SHAKILA MAHMUD

Absent: Zaeen Haque
Mohammad Redwanul



FRONT ROW

Sheikh Nawal Kabir Arafat Islam Elman Abdullah Muhaimin Sayera Masood Mahi Razeen Wasif Abdur Rahman Labib MIDDLE ROW

Farazul Haq Sahil Nizar Ali Morani Cynthia Rahman Shamiha Tabassom Tahmeena Syeda Bakht Zaina Aruba Nahreen Nabiha Mahmud BACK ROW

Saadman Anowar Saba Tahsin Ishika Rahman Muskan Ashan Kavees Mathawarana Arachchige Zaiyan Nazmul

CLASS TEACHERS : MEHRABIN HOSAIN SHOMA TABASSUM



Absent: Sharar Choudhury Nafiz Hossain Afsara Kabir Raisa



Nanzeebah Ainain Siddique Dipto Provas Mohammed Towkir Azad Syed Abu Mazhar Samid Ahhnaf Ahsan Mamusu Konneh Sufian Mahmood Khandaker Muhsana Tajrian Mahika Halder Raya Sattar

Class Teachers: Noween Sadruddin Bawani Lubna Afroz

BACK ROW

Supriyo Roy
Tahmeed Khaled Choudhury
Monmoy Maahdie
Muhtasin Kabir
Nasif Mahmood Zaman
Tahsin Bin Aziz
Mehreen Mirza
Marjan Ghani
Arita Tasneem
Prarthobee Tariq
Prarthona Rahman

Absent: Mubtasin Muneem Mayan



Syed Wafi Abdullah Noor Zayan Zaman Fariha Islam Aaimayeen Haque Nabiha Taiaba Rashid Md. Safwan Rahman Naila Nowshin MIDDLE ROW

Radia Anan Masrur Hossain Ayan Aliza Altaf Jessani Sumaiya Rashid Zaber Mamun Miftahul Jannat Farin, Ayman Rafid Azahar Ramisha Kashem Zaynab Azim Khan BACK ROW

M.Sajidul Haque Washiba Khan Rasha Ferdous Ishtiaq Khandakar

CLASS TEACHERS: FARIDA ISLAM PARVIN SALIM



Absent: Md.Mahidul Islam Bhuiyan A.A. Adiat Mahmud



Bhuiyan Mohammad Faizul Mesbha Muhammad Labiba Talibuddin Rahiba Miller Leman Taj Kabir Md. Ajmain Mahtab Sharika Tasnim Sharif Tasin Tayeba Khan Rian Ahmed Syeda Raisa Azad Mushfikur Rahman Drubo Fardeen Rahman

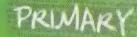
Class Teachers: Naila Sharmin Durdana Rahman

BACK ROW

Tasmia Zuayria Zaman
Naziah Rahman
Tanzim Mayaz
Sayeed Mikdad Rahman
Abedur Rahman Bhuiyan
Shafin Mahfuz Haque
Mohammad Tahmidur Rahman
Mashiyat Nawal
Moon Zarin Khan
Saiyeda Humayara Maisha

Absent: Tasnim Arshi







Fadman Hassan Adar Haseen Hamid Shahnewaz Khan Sadman Rafid Nobonita Paul Samia Nausheen Shara Nanziba Tazriar Rahman Azra Sajida Rahman Syeda Zaima Abrar Tabia Binte Khalek Md. Abeed-Ul Mohaimin

Class Teachers: Afsana Rahim Tania Ahmed



Ayon Saha Joy Ahmed Aleef Afsary Zaber Raiyan Choudhury` Shaptika Sharar Farzin Ahmed Nusrat Aanan Fabia Masud Ramisa Huda Momshad Ahmed



Absent: Farzin Arshad Anindita Howlader



FRONT ROW

Talha Islam Nafim Roshan Tamkin Nasir Kazi Anika Newar Muhit Zaman Biswas Ridwan Ahmed Bhuiyan Abrar Ibne Awal MIDDLE ROW

Sumaiya Murshed
Takrim Choudhury Ayan
Naomee Rakib
Farhat Hossain
Kazi Anika Newar
Austin Talukder
Tasneem Tahsin Haque
Aiman Saad Hamid
Mubashwara Mehzabeen

BACK ROW

Tahrin Manir Tausif Kamal Ashikur Rahman Majumder Naba Maryam Rahman Tajwar Shabab Inara Salim Budhani Salim Jiwani Saana

Class Teachers: Farzana Kabir Choudhury Nusrat Khan



FRONT ROW

Aafra Fatema Karim
Tasfia Mahdin
bnatun Nusaiba
Saamin Bin Iqbal
Rakin Jawad Ahmed
smam Rahman Choudhury
Adrita Koninika

MIDDLE ROW

Nowshad Mehbub Ditoy Nazeef Khan Tahmid Osama Hakim Faiyaz Rafi Ahmed Samiha Raida Tanzeem Parmita Barsha Rifa Sharafuddin Md. Siam Alim Saamin Azam Suha

BACK ROW

Zaina Ambreen Nazeeha Harun Farazi Fayezuddin Kabir Faisal Ahammed Beg Ahnaf Azmain Md. Abrar Ashfaq Alam Nusaibah Junainah Siddique

Class Teachers : Kazi Neela Rahman Shahnaz Karim Khan



Absent: Md. Nabil Islam Tasnia Ibnat Tabia



FRONT ROW

Md. Maidul Islam Tamim Md. Tausif Islam Tahsin Enam Haq A.M.M. Mutasim Moyen Samin Ferdous Antor Haque Shadaf Bin Maqsud

MIDDLE ROW

Rafi Ahmed Ramisa Maliyat Hossain Fahreen Chowdhury Alfiya Naushad Ali Virani Subhana Tajrian Raihan Raisa Labiba Choudhury Tashfia Ahmed Kabir Sharara Taha

BACK ROW

Naveed Bin Sattar Bushratun Nusaibah Urbana Hasan Ali Kumayl Khan Fahad Alam Dhruba Nil Ghosh Saffana Ahammed Roshni Munir Matani Isfar Hafiz Khan

CLASS TEACHERS: TANZINA HOSSAIN

SHEHNAI ARA KHANAM





FRONT ROW

Rahi Ahmed
Ahnaf Mahboob
Saadman Tayeeb
Moho Hassan
Saiara Ibnat Piya
Muhammad Muztahidul Hakim Zareer
Fardeen Ahmed Patwary
Mohammad Tawfique Hassan
Sadmin Tahmid Khan

MIDDLE ROW

Zarin Tasneem Yazna Meeftahul Zannat Maisha Fairuz Rahman Sazia Ahmed Zazeeba Waziha Saleh Lameesa Gazi Khan Jumira Miller Nafisa Tasneem

BACK ROW

Ishaan Monsoor Chowdhury Imran Rafayet Amin Md. Faiaz Bin Haque Rakibur Rahman Zeem Zuhaeer Islam Chowdhury Qaizar Jamal

CLASS TEACHERS: RUKHSANA AKTER

MAHMUDA BEGUM



Absent: Muhammad Samin Yasar Nafia Naowar

PRUMARY



FRONT ROW

Tarif Ashrar M. Rajeebul Anwar Sabid Sarar Adhir Risalat Arman Rabbi Shakil Ahmed Shetu K.M. Reaz

MIDDLE ROW

Iman Sulaiman Ajanee Faisal Khan Adiba Ahamed Syeda Zarifa Kabir Azmain Khan Tasmia Islam Angkon Tajwar Ahmed Khan Areeq Ashrar Bashar Labib Sharar Ehsan

BACK ROW

Amarraah Ahmed Sabrina Hossain Orpita Anindita Atoshi Anika Tabassum Prova Md. Faiaz Chowdhury Nasif Mohammad Khaled Karim Kassamali Faiza Hasan

Class Teachers : Marisa Ann Jamaly Ayesha Shantona



Absent : Faisal Khan Shafin Siddique



FRONT ROW

Zaowad Sarker Arefin Kabir Fairuz Karim Mehjabee Mahmud Enan Mahdi Khan Farzeen Khan Al Amin Sharif Khan MIDDLE ROW

Mohammed Tanzim Ahsan A.K.M. Ziauddin Choudhury Nur Samira Aziz Mahia Mohiuddin Quadrey Khandaker Shadman Tousif Hashibul Hussain Udoy Mir Ikramul Haque Tazwar Yakin Arnob Ashkar Ibne Awal **BACK ROW**

Tabeea Zaheen Jamal Asif Bin Sohel Sumaya Taj Choudhury Hasnain Siddique Samiha Hamid Chowdhury Sunaira Rahman Suha Mayesha Tabassum Fariha Tasnim

CLASS TEACHERS: SALINA AMIN
TASLIMA KHATOON



Absent: Asharee Fatin Mahmood



Shafi Ibne Mahamud M.H. Mahi Rumman Mehedi Anug Muhammad Rafia Naimah Zajeeba Nazmuz Zaman Akif Sadman Pathan

MIDDLE ROW

Tanzeeb Shawkat Ali Azmain Rahman Ankon Zayed Bin Aziz Muntaqim Muneem Daiyan Tasnim Samiha Hossain Haris Altaf Jessani Mugdho Ibne Khaled Proma Ayesha Kibria

BACK ROW

Razin Rahman Tajri SiddikyJerin Sultana Jarin Sultana Rifa Tamanna Rodeya Nujhath Mustaq Mehboob Ali Virani Samin Sarar

CLASS TEACHERS : ANJUMAN ARA ZEENAT AFRIN



Absent: Adrita Chakma Syeda Numaira Shehrin Sayem Nazmuz Zaman













BEST days of the year



Ahh.. the reward



escap pictures are col

Am i supposed to smile?



So...minual spends is this?



Wait, Washit this a sports evenly



Pasing for the Camera.





Profiles PRIMARY



THINKER:



COMMUNICATOR:



BALANCED:

CARING:



INPUIRER:



Profiles our First.

KNOWLEDGABLE:

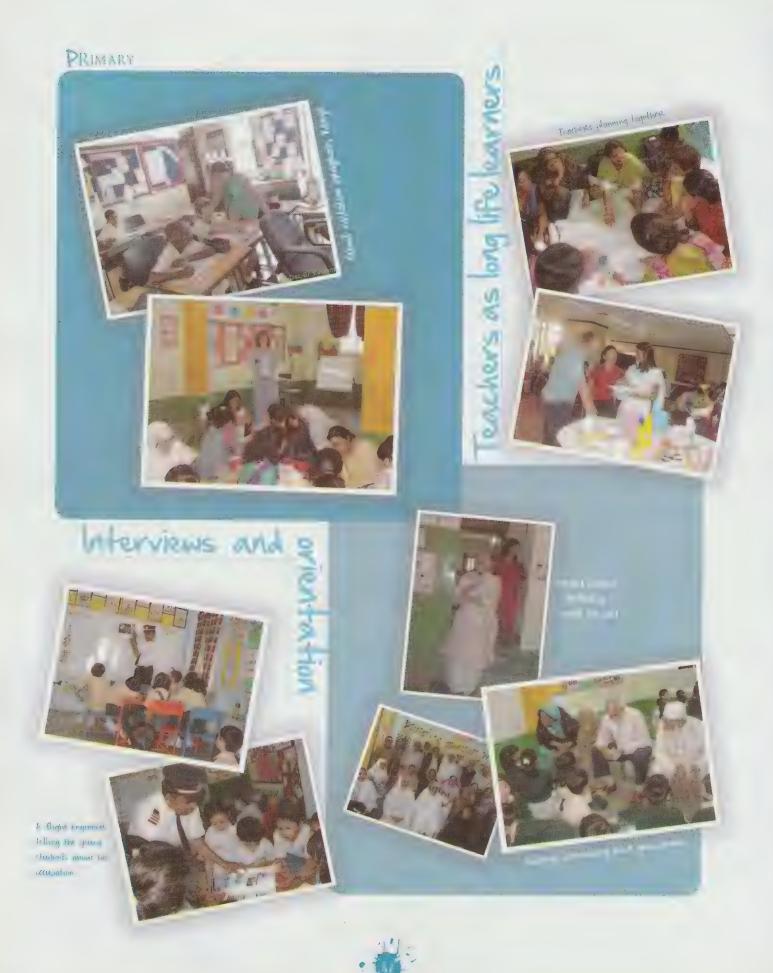
OPEN-MINDED:



REFLECTIVE:

RISK TAKER

PRINCIPLED



ESS



Parents find

a great way
to keep track
of the



Everyone has a story to tell



Money matters



From field to classroom



We are what we eat

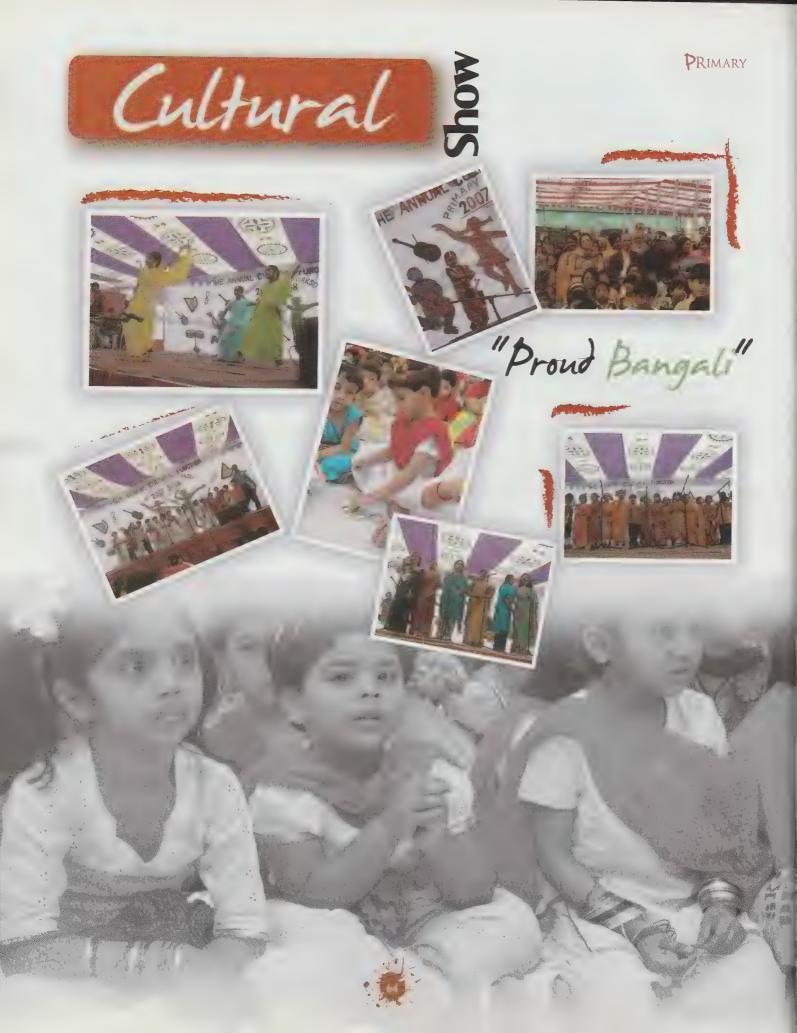


From field to table2



Past and present







how we organise curselies. From First !



how we organise ourselves way we

how we express ourselves Engrene has a story

how the north world works:





2

provide to

learning"

where we are in place and time !

where we are in place and time: Out he ter;

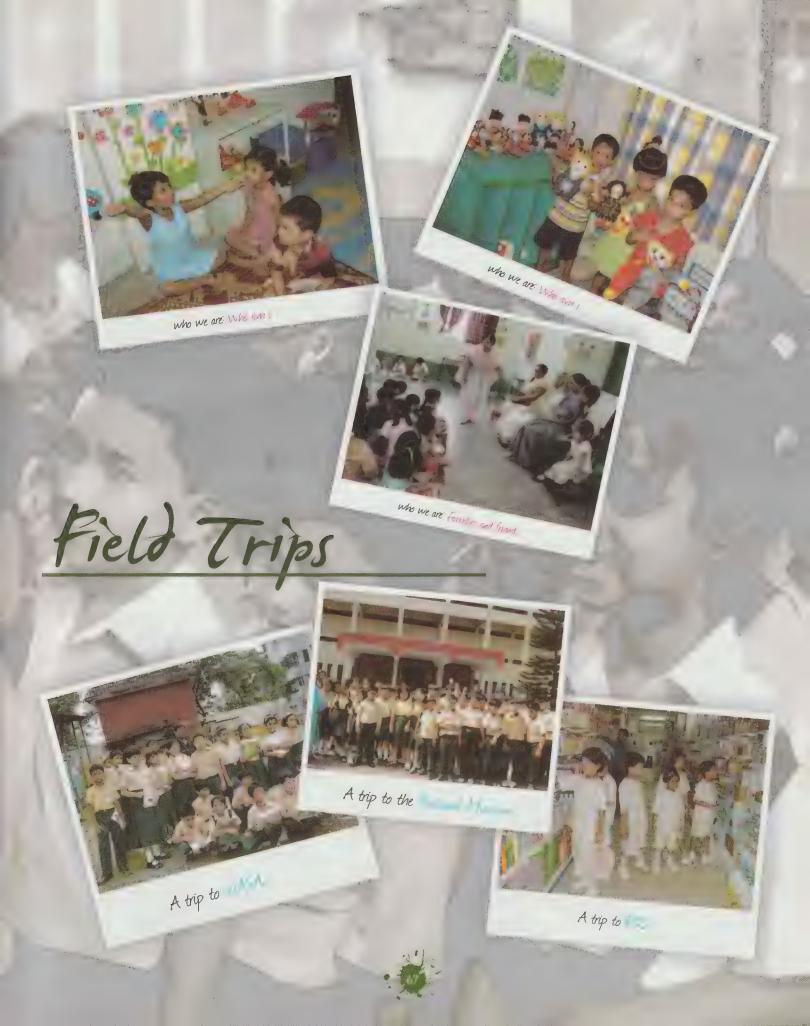
where we are in place and time

sharing the planet;

sharing the planet corny co

sharing the planet: 3 ways in 5 %





Expression of Thoughts...

Literary Page





There are six nutrients. They are carbohydrate, protein, fat, vitamin, minerals and water. They are the six nutrients. We should eat food containing these six nutrients everyday for a healthy body. They always help us in many ways. Some help us to grow, some strengthen our eyesight, some help build our body muscles and some make our bones stronger. Carbohydrate gives us energy to work and play, fat stores our energy for later use and water helps us to digest our foods. Nutrients are not harmful for our body and teeth. If we eat these six nutrients in balance everyday we will not fall ill very often. If we do not eat these nutrients in balance we will fall ill very often.

Subhana Tazrian, Class / Ladybird



If I were the queen of the world, I would be very rich. I would have lots of pretty dresses and also shoes. I would have gold and silver jewellery. I would tell the kings to help the poor and punish the bad people. I would have lots of money. From my money I would give some to the poor people. I would make schools for the poor people's children. I would make nice dresses for the poor people and for their children. I would tell my children to believe in Allah and help the poor people. I would visit all the countries in the world. I would see lots of places. It would be fantastic if I were a queen.

Quadrey, Mahia Mohinddin, Class 2 Ladybird



I have one engine, two handles and two wheels, Who am I?

ANSWER: I am a motorcycle

I am a big vehicle, I have four wheels, and I move on land. Who am I?

ANSWER: I am a jeep

I have three wheels and an engine. Who am I?

ANSWER: I am a scooter

Safwan, Saba, Shamina, KG / Magpie and Buttercup



Muslims celebrate two main festivals. They are Eid-ul-Fitr and Eid-ul-Azah. Eid is the special day for Muslims. On Eid morning we take a shower and go to the mosques and say the special prayer. We eat tasty food like shemai, pulao, and kebab. We give money to the poor. On this day we meet our friends and relatives and say "Eid Mubarak" to each other.

Adiba, Class 2 Buttercup

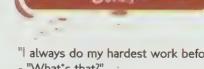


Expression of Thoughts... PRIMARY Literary Page

The word Mom means a lot to me. This word means a guardian or the savior for me. She is the one who gave me birth!! For her now I am in this beautiful world of joy. My Mom's name is Nazmun Nahar (Ela). She is not only my protector but also my teacher. She taught me lots of valuable things. She always tried her best and gave full effort on me so that I can be successful in life. Some of her good qualities are that she is kind, open minded, sharing, caring and her best quality is she doesn't feel jealous. She is a house wife and she knows the perfect way how to maintain a family. Whatever she gets or owns she has a full record of it. She is very well organized and that's why my father loves her very much. She always maintains rules wherever she goes. She always wants to treat everyne with respect. Equality is what she wants for everyone. The food she cooks is very yummy and her recipes are not ordinary. She has some physical good qualities too, like she can swim and she is very hard working. My mother gets hot tempered especially when I don't study but I become very happy when she is in a good mood. My Mom is very valuable and precious to me. I love her very much.

Rumman Mehedi, Class 2

My little sister follows me Around both night and day, She tugs my shirts and doesn't let me go Until I stop and play. If I do something secret, My sister wants to know And if my friends invite me out, She always wants to go. You might think I am angry, You might think I am mad, But my little sister is the best pal That I ever had.



"I always do my hardest work before breakfast."

- "What's that?"
- "Getting up."

A magician was producing eggs from a boy's ear. "There!" he said proudly, "Can Your mom produce eggs without hens?"

-"Surely she can!" replied the boy, "She keeps ducks."

Student - "Will you punish me for something I didn't do?"

Teacher - "No, of course not."

Student - "Thank God, I didn't do my homework."

Sohel, Asif Bin, Class 2

Khan, Al-Amin Sharif, Class 2

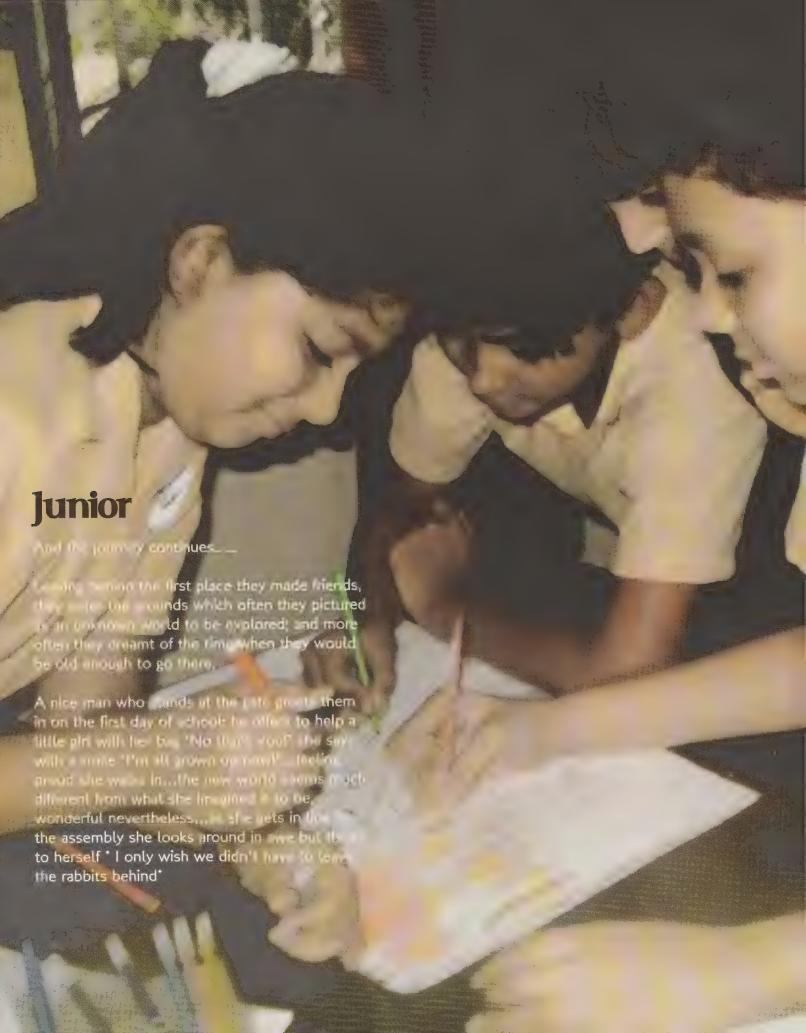
Our reflections



It has been a wonderful experience to be a part of the year book committee. We had fun working as a team. We have now realized how hard it has been for our senior students over the past years publishing the year book. It was not easy for us to pick the best, from all the works submitted by students for the Year-book.

It was very challenging to complete the yearwook within the stipulated time as we did not have enough opportunity to sit together amongst ourselves and on the other hand, power load-shedding was an incessant drawback for the project. However, we were able to complete the work successfully with dedication from all of us and support from the administrators. We certainly hope that this yearbook will give a broader view of the teaching; learning and different occasions of the primary building that signify the spirit of the students and the teachers.

We think every teacher should get an opportunity to work for the yearwook project in turns, to undergo a great experience. It helped us to develop our organization skill, especially our ICT proficiency.





Ariba Safee Rahman, Sheikh Yazzudan Noor Noushin Syara Islam Raina Nanjeeba Tahmid Shahriyar Amira Haque Ikra Sattar Omar Monsoor

MIDDLE ROW

Zaima Khandaker Tashfia Haider Fabliha Zahin Pragoon Dewan Kazi Mashrur Rahman Ashfin Al Fayad Parsa Mussarat Nafees Noorani

BACK ROW

Anzabeen Ahmed Syeda Afrin Tarannum Noriza Hasnat Ayushi Khan Tajreen Syeda Bakht Mehraz Karim Senjuti Basak Fatima Farhat Wamia Ahnaaf Ahmed

CLASS TEACHERS : FARHANAZ REZA [ABSENT] AMRIN HUSSAIN



Absent: Atri Anisha Hassan



Zafreen Sultana Abyana Fardeena Ahona Tabassum Raisa Naiyara Noor Ahsan Monalia Sadia Rahman Afra Ramisa Nasiba Ahmed Nipuni Gayathri Kanishka Olga Jessica Paul

CLASS TEACHERS : TAHMINA HAQUE FARZANA MOBIN

MIDDLE ROW

Shidrath Rahman Haider Md. Mursalin Hossain Mehruf Tasnim Nazmina Bhuiyan Mahdiya Muyeena Afsana Rahman Tasnim Chowdhury Syeda Afrida Nawal

BACK ROW

Zarrar Nashman Mohammad Isfar Khan Rashik Hasan Saadat Rashid Shafat Shudipto Islam Zahin Khan Lodi Mehdi Hassan Khan Md. Aiman Sharif





Sharder Mohammed Quraishi Toufiq Ebn Alam Mushfik Ali Quaderi Nahid Ul Islam Tawsif Hasan Shantanu Talukder Mirza Waliul Ahmed Tarique Nadeem MIDDLE ROW

Saffa Sameen Haq Saraf Wamia Khan Lodi Ramisa Shahanaz Nuzhat Hayat Khan Daminee Zakiya Salahuddin Raisa Marisa Jamaly Tunazzina Mahdin Anika Rahman ANeha Mashtura Masheeat Nitoshi BACK ROW

Zarin Tasnim
Rashad Mortuza Ali
Samin Yesar
Sagar Salim Jiwani
Mahbuba Haq
Aandishah Tehzeeb Samara
Nowshin Faiza
Fatema Tuz Zahra Quaid
Ahnaf Tahmid Ali

Class Teachers: Shanaj Parvin [Absent] Shamsun Nahar Afsary





Rushnan Islam Amirul Azam Syed Afrid Iqbal Anika Sarwar Natasha Rahman Faraz Ahmed Mahedi Hossain Syed Fardin Ahmed MIDDLE ROW

Shamaita Shabnam Anika Tabassum Hossain Mehnaz Hossain Tanaz Tarannum Arya Noor Jabin Fariha Islam Nuzhat Mahpara Rahman Farheen Akhtar Khan Samia Siddique Sama BACK ROW

Ahnaf Tajwar Ahmed Muhammad Rizwanur Rahman Abdullah Al Zarif Alif Meraj Hamid Nibras Syed Mahmood Md. Abrar Faiaz Junayed Shah Chowdhury Wafee Daraiat Shahad Mahmud

Class Teachers: Tasmina Ahmed Khan [Absent] Aziza Chowdhury



Absent: Arman Elahi Wafeeqa Azam Khan



Mohammad Shahrukh Islam Chowdhury Faqid Ahmed Tofail Saffaf Mohammad Elahi Nishan Mohammed Mohammad Meeftahul Islam Tahseen Ahmed Chowdhury Shafkat Hussain Khondker

MIDDLE ROW

Kazi Anisha Islam Nuzhat Tehsin Fatima Nafisa Rahman Jaahin Azam Oyishi Kamrun Nahar Sajuti Imama Ijaja Ahmed Antara Subhe Khan Leoja Taj Kabir

BACK ROW

Farhan Nayeem Sarder Sajed Anam Ratul Huzaifa Zoef Siyawala Riadh Choudhury Zarif Al Ferdous Aditta Shil Punno Tonmey Ahmed Shuddha Samin Kibria Maliha Afroze

CLASS TEACHERS: NAJMA ARIF HOSNE ARA BARI



Absent: Nafisa Anzum, Umayma Fathema Khan



Zeet Md. Reyashad Sudip Paul Dipta Md. Mahir Hossain Khan Kazi Abrar Islam Hossain Al Mahamud Zihad Fahim Ahmed Ahmed Shihan Mahmood Arafat Sharif Khan

MIDDLE ROW

Nabila Islam
Asima Rahman
Zarin Subah Faizah
Tahia Mahmood
Arshee Arshee
Nausheen Karim Ahmed
Cherry Afsana Huq

BACK ROW

Kazi Subah Nibrash Sana Sattar Mohammed Salman Khan Nahid Reza Tushar Hashmi Sadat Arafat Sharif Khan Mishaal Hai

Abesnt: Jadid Sadaf Dip Islam Syed Mazharul Farhan Shakib Reyashad Zeet Md.

CLASS TEACHERS: ZAKIA NAZNEEN SADIA HAQUE





Subarno Hossain Monjurul Haque Salman Mahmud Khan Sheikh Sakib Ali Mohammad Mortoza Hassan Chowdhury Saikat Tahmid Samiul Mowia Shawon Biswas

MIDDLE ROW

Shadman Shibbir
Nowshin Tasnim Chowdhury
Isuri Denethra Rajapaksa
Faiza Nuren Rafa
Afia Mubasshira
Maliha Qayyum
Tasneem Islam
Ahona Mutsuddi
Shihab Sarar

BACK ROW

Master Ali Ahad Mansurali Nayani S.M. Asif Rahman Radhman Dewan Md. Shahrukh Hamid S.M. Shams Tazim Rizwan Siddique Saikat Chowdhury Tahmed Tanvir Islam

CLASS TEACHERS: SALMA ALAM AND NUSRAT FERDOUS



Absent: Tasfia Salam



 e_{i}^{\pm}

Quazi Mahir Ahnaf Ghauce Amlan Roy Choudhury Mahfuz Ahmed Jawadul Haque Mohammad Muntassir Mannan Shariful Islam Khan

MIDDLE ROW

Jannatul Ruhan Farasha Rahman Farah Masud Zakia Binte Zakir Shabnam Barkat Patel Tansim Jahan Ferdous Elma Taskina Ahmed Mesbahuddin Md. Nafis Tahmeed Khan Anika Bushra

BACK ROW

Sabrina Hossain Neealana Naushin Md. Shafiur Rahman Ehtesham Haider Choudhury Mir Shabab Masoom Mahmud Bin Helal Imadul Haque Chowdhury Mushrat Hassan

. Class Teachers: Shama Ahmed and Firoza Mirza

Absent: Anna Elahi Md. Fazlur Raquib



Md Siamuddin Munzat Muntaha Haq Fahim Arif Motahar Wahid Khan Marjan Mehedi Sadman Tanzim Bivan Shah Mahbub Zawaad Mouizz Malik Matani

MIDDLE ROW

Anasa Ibnath Binte Alamgir Nurhan Ansari Ankita Rashid Tashfin Salam Dipannita Hawlader Rehnuma Tarannum Ramisa Mehjabeen Doha Raisa Mahbub

BACK ROW

Faria Khan
Tasnia Ferdous
Md. Ashik Abrar
Kazi Md. Tasnim Wahid
Rifat Chowdhury
Sadman A. Rahman
Shuhreed Kumar Dey
Sayeema Ahmed
Amena Binte Hamid

CLASS TEACHERS: FOUZIA AKHTER KHAN AND REHANA CHOWDHURY





Mostafa Quamrus Kaissaan Tahmid Ishmam Khan Manshaur Rahman Syed Rakin Ahmed Tanvir Islam Samik Sadman Tashfique Haider

MIDDLE ROW

Navila Kabir Sara Tasnuva Samiya Haque Tasnim Alim Adiba Farhin Hassan Anannya Shil Tanisa Siddiquee Basant Ahmed

BACK ROW

Sarker Nafis Ahmed Muheeb Arafat Rahman Saadman Islam Ali Ishtiaq Yasir Mohammed Faysal Mir Manzur Mahmud Sajid Sadi Md. Rayhan Ahmed

Class Teachers : Mukta Jasmine Khan Nusrat Jahan



Absent : Shakhawat Samit Choudhury

: Nazifa Tasnim



Shafkat Mahmud Faizan Feroze Huda Zarif Ahmed Sudipta Basak Farhanul Hassan Alvi Mashiyat Rahman

MIDDLE ROW

Susmita Shahreen Newaz Sarah Sabin Maisha Fahmida Fathama Tajreaan Choudhury Samiha Rahman Tazrina Ahmed Zarin Khusnud Jumana Mahbia Mannan

BACK ROW

Abdullah Ridwaan Khan
Farez Tajwar Halim
A.M. Riffat-UL-Islam
Saaurav Bari
Ali Sakhi Khan
Afnan Sarwar
Iraj Ahmed Ahsan
Razi Uddin Ahmed
Annoor Jaada Firdous Islam
Saniat Rahman

CLASS TEACHERS: MUAZZAMA MARIA OBAID
AFRIN CHOWDHURY



Absent: Khaza Mainuddin Chisti



Rahman Sadman Sakib Ibraheem Monsoor Kazi Zabir Tasnimul Ohi Ahmed Syed Ishmam Hossain

MIDDLE ROW:

Sawsan Khandakar Kazi Prattasha Habib Fairuz Khan Farah. Sabita Saiara Mahmud Saba Sattar Tasnia Siddiquee, Melissa Marie John Kashfia Muntarin Razzak

BACK ROW:

Yaseen Ibne Tarique Md. Abrar Haseen Akdas Hussain Ahmed Zarif Utsha, Redwan Mahmud Shameer Safwan Wadud Md. Tamjidur Rahman Ocean Shahriar Mofiz Hamza Md. Hamd Al Huq

TEACHER: SYEDA AFSANA KHANUM



Student Parents

The state of the s





Student showing her portfolio to her parent



"Parents Leader Conding the school curriculam"

-Subarno Hossain



Parent reading child's portfolio



1ssembly

Presentation

The Assembly presentation is a once a week opportunity to display our talents and learning to the entire school. These presentations are entertaining, educational, cultural and are primarily held to create awareness amongst us. In this way, almost everyone gets a chance to participate. Before we present, we have to work really hard because we are performing for the entire building. Hence an increasing amount of time is spent rehearsing.



Confidence &

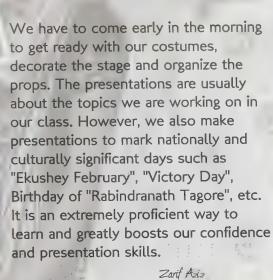
Presentation skills"



Ski Lankan Culture



Syed Ishmam Hossain Shaer



Zarif Aziz Saiara Mahmud, Syed Ishmam Hossain Shaer



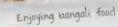
Pohela Boishak JUNIOR

The 10th of April was a day to celebrate as the whole Junior Huilding united to show the true colours of Pohela Boishak. A programme was held to impart an essence of our culture, to develop interest and pride and to appreciate and respect our heritage. The students pelebrated this occasion by bringing different Bangladeshi food and by wearing traditional dress of mainly red and white. The whole ground floor was discorated with "Alpana" designed by both students and teachers. Class six welcomed all their parents and students to a special Boisheki Mela in which special stalls were maintained to enhance the festive mood. There was a fashion show, as well as poems and songs of Bangladeshi culture. The teachers had a "One dish party" where they brought in all kinds of Bangladeshi delicacies. The whole school was smiling with bright colours welcoming the Bangla New Year.





Redwan Mahmud





The whole school was smiling with bright colours welcoming the Bangla New Year "









Displays

'Unit Displays are an excellent

Way of putting the students work into perspective







Made the particular of made characterist 1977



Shakert of these and they have been



Embanic managing (finitely) which





Class a shadowit precising in particular







Cultural Show

Our school is an ocean of lelent and we the students find that the would cultural programme is a great platform to express and show our talents and share our rich cultural heritage. We had our cultural function on this 29th of February 08. We presented not only our culture but the global culture as well. We worked hard and practiced a lot and presented our items beautifully in front of the success. The next started with a Surah recitation. The performances ranged from items such as songs, dances, dramas, poems and advertisements. The teachers also participated in a song, which they had written themselves. All the items were entertaining and had a meaningful message. The function highlighted the various aspects, which are central to PYPt such as internationalism, profiles and altitudes. The teachers are an integral part of the event not only organizing the event but taking part in it as well. Their creativity was abounding in their performance, it was another suppossful program, which represented the rurst work of the teachers and students of our school.





students interviewing an actor in FDC



Everyone paying attention to the Imam



MRS. Farida Megani sharing her experiences as a migrant

The but should be exhauled throughout the world. Field tilta are extended foody look to advecting unique. Could be man rejudeed of felauge to a show the the while would be our classicopts. The App Khan School has aways placed only the brookers on field trips and home markets against a firm to specific units. As usual this year was soon filled with exciting. missional, and has packed field tops. The students was and an experience of the support of the students from their man and the students from their man and the students from their man and the students from th Lealing. They went to a newsper alimated in witter four, a tempter shares in Kausa in the sign avaised queries and the action in source in name. They begins different things about different religions that include their rates, undiffers and remain. The readons of class two ment to the fi DIVIDENMENT COMMISS FOR THE YES NOW YOUR OF ARREST BOTTO and screwes which induced the linear solo Salak. They also want about new a family main and this was appropriate they are no harder. Vendants of class on want on a field tip to fine Swe mayour a money for their service legality on Commission of Matter Que too ters also menut point quakers from three in three so goe as mights into the world. Technological Incomism the en-trempt and soluting has recognition would to our femalities. increasing and information. Our adoct billion is with all families of participations of the property of the matter of the property of the matter of the property of the proper



Learning that goes beyond closed doors



Students learning about the different sectors of a shoe factory

Redwan Mahmud

JUNIOR



Law students explaining how the government WORKS



The Pandit explaining the different gods of Hinduism



Expression of Thoughts...

Literary Page

All I have Encapsed (Idnil related work)

In the past watching movies and cartoons. I just used to criticize their negative sides, but never tried to know how hard people had to work to create these things. I never gave a thought about the stuntmen, the graphics, the voice recorders etc. However, the unit "Ways of Knowing Ways of Sharing" gave me a clear idea on how hard people work behind the curtains. From then on, I learned to appreciate TV, computers and radio. In this unit I also learnt how, when and by whom these were invented and their evolution. I learnt how we use each media to convey different messages, good or bad, funny or scary. I am surprised to know how big an impact media has on our lives.

SM Asif Rahman, Class JA

Life as a celebrity

Well, people think being a celebrity is fun. Yes, it is fun...or is it? Being a celebrity is not all about going out to parties, arranging parties and stuff, it is also not about the "Bling - Bling" or "Ching - Ching (not always). Each and every celebrity has to work very hard to become what he or she is today. Celebrities cannot go anywhere without people noticing them, everywhere they go, people stare at them. Some people even come to take pictures with them and take autographs. They can't have a normal life like us. As people say, money can't buy everything. Being a celebrity is not as great as it looks and also not as fabulous as people think. Yes, they earn money and have fun (most times), but in the end, it's hard work.

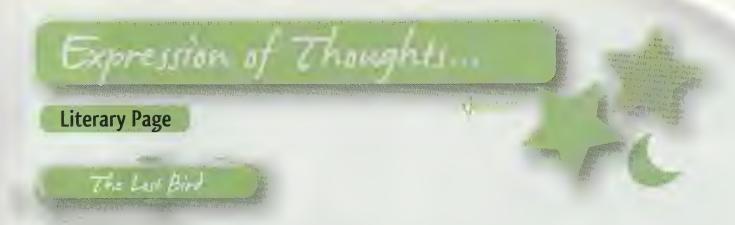
Radhman Dewan, Class & A

If you are caring,
You also need to be sharing.
Lets try to be friendly and behave kindly
Towards the old and the poor
So why don't we all try and stop them from crying.

Farheen Akhter, Class 4A

An unbroken bond of two or more people
The one who wipes one's tears
The one who fades away one's fears
A jewel that's found as a gift of love
Spreads joy in life from under to above
A miracle that cherishes your life
To cut down miseries and strife
Never let a friend go......

Naiyara, Class. 3B



One day I was sleeping and the time was probably 8:30am when I heard a noise "chi, chi, chi, chi". I woke up and saw a bird calling and it could talk too! It was a little bird, red in color and really cute and sweet. I asked her where she came from and she seemed really worried. I asked her again and then she answered, "My house is in a tree and it is too high for me to climb or fly up there. Could you please help me?" I replied, "All right, I will help you but I don't know where your house is. You have to show me".

"I will show you my house. Follow me." she said. I followed the bird. It took me into a place, which was really beautiful. It showed me the tree but it was just too high to climb; just then I saw a WISHING WELL. I knew quite a lot about them through stories so I asked the bird to go there and make a wish. But she said she had already tried that and it hadn't worked. I went there and wished for her, I asked for a very big ladder and there it was. I climbed the ladder and gave the bird back to her mother; both of them were really happy. I was happy too! After I went home, I thought what if I had a bird so cute and red, and my wish came true. On my next birthday, my aunt gave me a very cute little red bird as my birthday present.

Sarah Sabin, Class 6B

My favourite TV show

Tick...tick...tick... the clock is striking 9:45... and I am really excited, leaving behind all the stress of the day and with a very happy mood. I ask myself "Why does time go by so slowly?" I5 minutes are like I5 hours! Ahhh! Alas the clock has finally struck I0. Yay! I*m a very happy girl right now, as I have no barrier between me and my favorite TV show... "Drake and Josh". "Finally!" I say...as I hear Drake Bell singing with his guitar. Yeah! I feel like I am in the most peaceful living room in the entire world. Hmmm, Drake and Josh is my most favorite TV show of all times. I love the way they both act, I love the way they play pranks on each other and I love the way they make me laugh. Oh! I just love everything about them! Actually, Drake and Josh are two-step brothers, who live together in one house with their step parents. They also have a mischievous little sister named Megan who bugs them all the time! Overall, it is about a total comic duo, with funny jokes, interesting stories and moral endings. I bet everyone will at least learn something watching it. Well, whenever I watch the show, all my sorrows and disappointments fade away... I can't go even one day without watching them! I don't know what will happen if they stop showing it on TV... I just love Drake and Josh!

Zarin Khushnud Zumana, Class 6B

Will you come to my home?
Aside the river, near to the seashore
Will you come to my home?
Where you can see the sun beams
Shine in the morning
And turn purple in the evening.

Will you come to my home?
Where you can see sky covered with leaves, eat natural fruits,
Discover monkeys hanging from trees.

Will you come to my home?
Where I can show my nature to you!
Please Do!

Maliha, Class 4

Expression of Thoughts ...

Literary Page

Rabbit in the Rain

Drip! Drop! The rain will not stop, In a rain like this. The rabbit will not hop. So the big wet rabbit Sits under a tree, She looks pretty sad to me. But look up there! Here comes the sun, Lots of sun, means lots of fun! Now the big wet rabbit enjoys! She thumps around She hops and spins. The sky is bright, The clouds are puffy. Soon the rabbit is fuzzy and fluffy!

Mehbuba Khan, Class 3C

The Inguiser (will related mork)

We always get it,
As it's our main aim.
Whenever I inquire,
I think, and think deeper.
The ideas come to me like the wind in the air!
Whenever I inquire,
I like to share.
Inquiring is not that easy,
Whoever does it is always busy.
So, we know inquiring is something special,
Being an inquirer is a big deal.

Farheen Akhter, Class 4A

A SANCE WESTER STREET, SEE THE SECOND STREET, SANCE STREET, SANCE STREET, SANCE STREET, SANCE STREET, SANCE ST

Down to earth, straight forward, that's the kind of girl I am. This is Ankita Rashid. I am studying in grade 5. From my point of view I think I am very confident in whatever I do and I am a good communicator. Even though my academic results are not up to the mark, I am an awesome friend and good at sports. My attitude towards my teacher is not disrespectful but I think that I can't build a friendly relationship with my teachers. I am always supportive towards my friends and always there when they need me. To my parents I am a cherry on the cake, and my sister and my brother are the frosting of the cake. My sister is really bossy. As I work for her, I think I'm also very helpful. With my brother, I am the master of games. I love playing, and love to take on challenges. I sing like an angel and I think that I can sing in front of millions of people. One bad character in me is that I get really angry. I love to fight with my little brother, but nowadays I'm trying to take things in a positive way and trying to be calmer. One day I dream of becoming a pop star as I love singing.

Ankita Rashid, Class &C

Literary Page

There are so many things to explore in space but I would like to explore the Black hole. A black hole is a dead star, millions of miles away from the earth. I want to explore it because I want to know what happens to the person or the space ship that gets stuck in it. The black hole is invisible, no one can see it and it has so much gravity that not even light can escape. If you get in it, you will be lost forever. I want to explore it as I want to learn how much gravity it has and what is it like deep inside. I wish some day I can explore it and tell the world more about the black hole.

Zaima Khandekar, Class 3a

A morld of my dreams

The world of my dreams! It's so wonderful! What if, rivers were made up of hot melted chocolates? There would be no need to buy chocolates with money. Whenever we wanted we could just dip our fingers in the river and taste it. Toadstools would be edible. It would be so much fun! Also, there would be flowers made of ice cream that would never melt. There would be clouds made up of milk and when it rains milk would fall from the skies. My world would be the best! It would include trees bearing burgers, pizzas, French fries, and chicken fries. There would be no quarrels between people and they would be very friendly with each other. I really love my world of dreams!

Anisha, Class 4B

Mother Earth

Mankind has developed so fast that everyday we get water, electricity and food.

But we are using our brains for evil instead of good.

Conservationists are becoming very very rare,

We are destroying mother earth,

She is the one who shares.

She gives us lots of food, water and air.

Nowadays, most people don't care.

It is the time to take action.

We must work no matter what the destruction.

Earth has a beauty, which has also been

revealed

Only when we open our hearts we can see it

The forests, rivers, oceans, deserts are so

magnificent

For the health of the world

They have great significance.

By hurting our world, we are hurting ourselves,

We must stop or else...

We will see mankind's end.

Nibras, Class 4

ILE E SECTION

Dear Everyone, You know you are very lucky that before you are hungry you get a lot of food. Everyday you get delicious food to eat. But have you thought about the needy and hungry people who are not eating day to day? You don't eat to make yourself slim. But they don't eat because they don't get to eat anything. You waste food but they don't get food to eat. Many people are suffering and dying because of hunger. You work under the air conditioner and you get hungry and eat. But poor people work hard under the sun and they sweat profusely. They can't eat, because they do not have food to eat. They can only rub off their sweat and see us eating. So it is our responsibility to help them and give them food. So help the POOR!

Hasnat Noriza, Class 3A

the second

Dear heart, I got your letter, I am sorry for what I've done to my body and the trouble I have given you all these days. From today I've changed my eating habits and I have started to exercise and play outdoor games. I will keep my body fit to help you pump blood.

Fahim

There is something new today, There are lots of types of energy, They are countless that we can see. Potential is when it is not used, Kinetic is when it moves.

The biggest ceiling of all

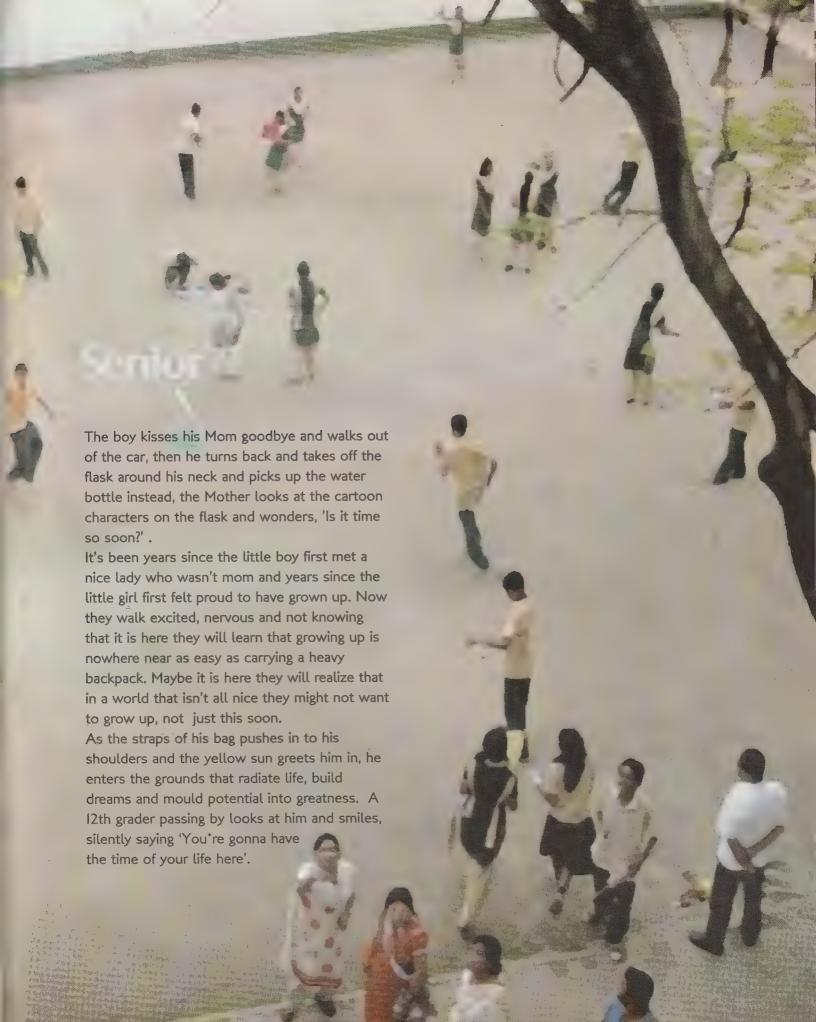
So quiet, so still,
With blue and white colour it's filled,
No destruction, no commotion,
Angels never get a chance to moan.
Yes, it's the sky,
The biggest ceiling of all,
So very high.
Holds up everything including the sun,
Not a clue how it's done.
We'll never let it fall, or dissolve,
We should never upset the sky,
The biggest ceiling of all.

Anisha, Class 4

We use them each and every day, In lots of different ways. Such as water energy and food energy, They stick together and make a good pair, Oh yeah! You see!

We need them to spend our day, We also need it to work and play. There is no end of energy, It is neither created, nor destroyed.

Syeda Tajreen Bakht, Anzabeen Ahmed, Ayushi Khan, Pabliha Zahin, Class 3A





Maniza Anbar Md. Rakin Ashab Sakif Shadman Md. Shafkat Rahman Ishfar Jashim Saifur Reza Junior Saad Bin Ali Reza Musfaque Karim Aambereen Sultana Zaman

MIDDLE ROW

Aina Niran Chowdhury Bilkish Barkat Patel Farah Tashmim Habib Zaima Abeer Saleh Fabiha Hassan Naushaba Naiz Tasmia Tarannum Nafiza Anzum Haque,

BACK ROW

Farhana Rashid
Asifun Nabi
Mahbubur Rahman Khan
Hassan Ferdous
Rafee Iftakhar Hossain
Ariq Hassan Jamaly
Abu Nayeem
Md Niaz Makhdum
Kazuya Ahmed
Enayetullah Khan

CLASS TEACHER: A.K.M. BADIUL ALAM



Absent: Mahbubur Rahman Khan Fahria Tasneem



Zefroon Afsary
Masud Rahman
Syed Irshed Hossain
Md. Nabid Bin Abdullah Rafi
Navid Imraz Chowdhury
Saddat Azam Khan
Maheer Mannan Joy
Syeda Naushin Tabassum

MIDDLE ROW

Nahian Ibnat Beg Mariha Nasser Lamisa Hassan Ayesha Farzana Noshin Walida Anika Hossain Raisa Siddique Lamia Saiyara Amal Ayesha Rahman Aresha Manami Shafiq

BACK ROW

Jeehan Nafis Fuad Farhan Chowdhury Kazi Umayer Kadir Tushar Ahmed Nishu Sheikh Ajmain Rubyate Syed Adeeb Haq Farabi Ibn Mosharraf Mubtasim Fuad Ahsan

CLASS TEACHER: MIZANUR RAHMAN





Amira Kazi Sadia Raza Chowdhury, Fabiha Hossain Khandker Dayef Us Salam Meraj Ibn Enamul Haq Mohammed Baquir Hussain Zahra Nasreen Anam Nawar Nabanita Tasnuva Tabassum

MIDDLE ROW

Tasnuva Ferdous Khan
Zarine Anan Khondoker
Humaira Binte Hanna Chaity
Mahmuda Begum Meem
Mohammed Baquir Hussain
Zakia Sultana Juhi
Fairooz Newaz
Nusaiba Naseeree

BACK ROW

Elman Rashid
Md. Asif Hossain
Shakhawat Hossain
Md. Tahsin Sharif
Azraf Uddin Ahmed
S. M. Mushfiqul Hasan
Sharhad Sadid
Zaed Sadman Beg
Raihaan Rashid Ali
Rakeen Ashraf Ahmed

CLASS TEACHER: DILSHAD SULTAN





Isfar Nazia Sadeq Lutfia A. Chowdhury Adiba Sulaiman Ajanee Menhazul Haque Ishfaque Rafayatul Kabir Khandaker Nafis Rafat

MIDDLE ROW

Nabila Akter Reya Sadia Tabassum Jucy Zara Sattar Sabrina Mohammad Shahid Ifrana Ahmed Ishma Fairooz Iqbal Upoma Nahid Khan Tashfia Zareen Rania Mahmuda Ehsan

BACK ROW

Noor Enayet Haque
Mahir Abrar Nikhat
Tamim Mahmud
Niloy Muhtasim Reza
Md. Aslam Khan
S. M. Sourav
Akhyer Al Quddus
Maruf Mohammad Kutub
Moonis Islam
Shaadmaan Ahmed Siddiqui

CLASS TEACHER: HOSHNEARA ZAMAN





Amani Ruby Rahman Sakib Hassan Muhtasim Maleque Irtifa Ahmed Farooq Ariful Islam Ranju Mohammed Navid Ishraq Mayesha Afsana Ahmed

MIDDLE ROW

Sameen Raina Rahman Luluel Maknun Fariha Nanjiba Zahin Syeda Tasfia Tarannum Sahani Randula Dikkumblira Mahbuba Mayeen Moon Farheen Farah Ahmed

BACK ROW

Tanzim Bin Aziz
Adib Chayan Romeo Sarder
Tahmid Rahman
Tashkin Mahmud
Ishmam Imtiaz Ahmed
Wakil Mahmood Akash Rakibul
Hussein Rakib
Zarif Zaman
Nayeemul Huda Khan Fahmid
Ahmed Khan

CLASS TEACHER: RAHATUN NESSA



Absent: Puja Saha



Suaida Firoze
Hasanul Karim Rafi
Shamim Hassan Limom
Ahanaf Hassan Rodosi
Akif Hassan
Fardeen Khan
Maisha Maliha Badhon

MIDDLE ROW

Shahrin Ali Sakina Mannan Mashiat Faroza Galiba Tasfia Zahid Shahreena Rahman Areefa J. Momtaz Labiba Anika Wahab Kazi Tanha Siddiqua Anami

BACK ROW

Al-Amin Hossain Mazhar Shah Ahmed Md. Shadnan Azwad Khan Rahman Golam Himu Md. Raafe Amin Saad Mujtaba Zaman Asif Alam Toukir Israk Khan

CLASS TEACHER: TASLIMA PARVEEN





Nujbat Nasim Merajee Afeef Ahmad Hafeez Nomayer Hossein Nehal Khan Asif - Bin Mohammad Farhan Iqbal Alimuddin Ahmed Ashfaq Sakib Razzak Nuzaira Binte Khaled

MIDDLE ROW

Lamia Farzana Khan Mashiat Tarin Nitol Nawshin Shamily Rawnak Jahan Tabassuma Dhara Noor Ayesha Tasnim Azad Zareen Tasnim Lazima Tamanna Anam Juthee Humayra Sayeed

BACK ROW

Hridoy Islam
Zahin Rahman
Syed Abrar Hossain
K. M. Mohaimenul
Shamshuttoha
Sajeed Alam
Tamzeed Ahmed
Masnoon Md. Fairuz Haque
Tashfin Alam Onim

CLASS TEACHER: ROKHSANA AFROZE





Syed Najeebul Islam
Alif Reza Mehdi
Shahrukh Al Islam
Mamunal Shamshuttoha
Abu Sayeed Mohammad Yameen
Mabrur Muntaha Bari
Naveed Iqbal
Md. Asef Qayyum

MIDDLE ROW

Fatima Rashid Tashnuva Sumaiya Islam Shahnila Hossain Mafia Annesha Chakma Mashiat Nawar Maswood Safwat Khan Lodi Shubhana Razia Sattar Saiyera Ekram Ifrah Ali

BACK ROW

Khandaker Hasin Abrar Sohan Najeebul Islam Fahim Zaman Towsif Ahmed Sadruddin Hirji Asif Ahmed Kazi Shabab Islam Aquibur Rahman Khan

CLASS TEACHER: LANSANA ALHASSAN KONNEH



Absent: Sharmila Jahan



Anan Azam Anika Nawshin Syeda Aisha Nawal Maimanat Hossain Syeda Rubaiya Muin Mahrukh Khan Quazi Abdullah Al Mashroor MIDDLE ROW

Nuzhat Tasnim Maaesha Nuzhat Nazmul Mashtura Noshin Nusrat Hassan Sinthia Tiasha Ayumi Shafiq Sanjida Arefeen Ilma Rahman Fairooz Anika Sadruddin BACK ROW

Asif Ahmed Fuad
Alif Manzur Ahmed
M. Rakeebul Anwar
Aasheque E-Ellahi
Intishar Habib
Hasmim Fahad Jalal Zishan
Tanhim Enam Haq
Eraj Ahmed
Moshiur Rahman Khan

CLASS TEACHER: TAPASI HAQUE





FRONT ROW

Najneen Sultana Shahid, Zyma Tahseen Fabliha Samiha Hussain Nishat Tasnim Nadia Akter, Fahrina Hafiz Mustafi Raisa Amin

BACK ROW

Shabab Masroor Salahuddin Ridwan Naim Faruq Mohammad Abdallah Talukdar Farhan Ishrak Fahim Raiyan Minhaj Iramul Haque Chowdhury Rabib Haider

Absent

Jigishu Ahmed Rasheq Uddin Ahmed Tashdeed Tawsif Ahsan Radiv Chowdhury Farhan Haider Ali Ishraq Shadman Islam Samira Mustafiz

CLASS TEACHER: MUHAMMAD SHAWKAT AKBAR



SENIOR



FRONT ROW

Redwan Ahsan Protik Rafat Tanvir Kabir Aninda Shaha Mahmudul Hasan Saquib Uddin Ahmed MIDDLE ROW

Sauda Hasin Sanchita Sarker Fabliha Nawar Maḥmood Tasnuba Hossain Tazeen Nafeya Islam Talukder BACK ROW

Md. Taufiquzzaman Intishar Jashim Mohammad Rafee Kasem Mostafa Rafid Hossain Ahnaf Habib Khan Md. Shafquatur Rahman Wasi Ahmed Mesbahuddin Jayeed Naseeree Tahmidur Rahman Shohan Shahriar Mofiz

CLASS TEACHER: SHAHINA MAULA RAHMAN



Absent : Sanjida Tasnim Prima Anika Tabassum



FRONT ROW

Afsha Sattar Tahia Afroze Priom Rashid Nahian Nabila Hoque Nowshin Ahmed Tasnim Hossain

BACK ROW

Ashfaq Ahmad Bhuiyan
Tauseef Hemayet Ahmed
Istiak Inam Ahmed
Abu Zayed Masudan Nabi Kazi
Tanveer Newaz Tushan
Azraf Akeef Choudhury,
Fahim Faisal Rownak

Absent:

Samiul Haque Adiba Kashfi Tasnik Ferdous Khan Saahir Mahbub Tawsif Masud Nazif Nazmul Sharekh Ibne Shafiq

CLASS TEACHER: SUNIL KUMAR SAHA





FRONT ROW

Nayeem Uddin Ahmed Sajid Al Rashid Erteza Ul Haque Nowrin Ahmed Nazmun Nahar Md. Toufiqul Islam S.M. Towkir Hassan

MIDDLE ROW

Sharmin Akter
Sanah Hassan
Nusrat Rashmi Rahman
Maisha Farzana Maleque
Zareen Tasnim Khaled
Afsana Nazia Habib
Laamia Taslim Imran
Bidoura Mosharraf

BACK ROW

Ahmed Faiyaz Amit Shabab Habib Sheikh Hashmi Rafsanjani Md. Farhan Hossain Tariq Rahim Md. Shariar Sarwer Ehsanul Majid Mahmud

CLASS TEACHER: FARHANA NAZ



Absent: Rifat Muhammad Sheikh

SENIOR



FRONT ROW

Saad Hassan Hasib Zihan Hafiz Iftekhar Azam MIDDLE ROW

Aqeela Raidah Ahmed Sherika Ashani Ranasinge Oopma Reza Raieda Zahin Sadeq Sangyukta Nath Madihah Syeda Salim Rubaiyea Farrukee Mustary Raisa Rafsana BACK ROW

Anik Islam
Ziad Abdullah Nasser
Imtiaz Ahmed
Sanayet Bin Mustafiz
Imtiazul Haque
Azwadul Haque
Adit Hassan Khan

CLASS TEACHER: FERDOWSI RUBY



Absent : Md. Manzur Kamal Reaz Khoshru Hasan Mohammad Nafid Rahman Syeda Nazifa Tasnim



FRONT ROW

Nileena Huda Khan Nayeem Islam Ratib Mortuza Ali Mohammad Shafeul Hossain Azizuddin Afaq Ahmed Fabia Firoze MIDDLE ROW

Rahila Tabassum Zahin Sharina Muzahid Chowdhury Afsana R. Linea Hamid Tasnim Ahmed Azmina Azad Santona Tuli Tazrian Robi Shorno BACK ROW

Shihad Hasan Shakil Mir Manzur Mosharrof Raiyan Safwan Moudud Rahman Khan Shabab Bin Maqsud Sadman Faiaz Islam Samir Choudhury Manan Siddique

CLASS TEACHER: TAPASH KANTI KUNDU



Absent : Mohammad Sabbir Hossain Shahabuddin Sani Mohammad



Mahmudul Islam Chowdhary



Navid Iftekhar Chemothwy



Samina Hague



Mehbijh Hessain



Mohammed Nafeul Hossain



Farhan Islam



Toola Marium Ismuil



Maruf Khau



Md. Azfar Habib Khan





Allah Mapal



Yaman Sarmal Mohammed



Ahsam Imen Nawroj



Sarder Risman Naycem



Mira Qari



Ahmad Shafinddin Gasi



Clyle Brentin Qwah



Miet Paliter



Hammad Rahman



Adita Shabnam



Naima Siddiqui



Named Mahmud Zaman

Class Teacher



Afrin Khan

Absent from picturese Mehrals Din Arif Taxim likfar Mustafa Raisa Tashnova



Athir Sajed Adel



Intekhab Ahmed



Tambida Ahmed



Iftekharul Alam



Sharlin Annar



Sionny Chambhary



Zaki Farhad Habib



Wahita Tamanna Hussain



Aziz Tahmid Manion





Samiha Mayeen



Shaiza Meyeen



Mammurw Rashid Mostafa



Mushfigur Rahman



Sanam Raisa Rahman

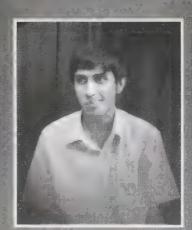


Sadiya Shahid



Ritika Shanuddin





AH TAKN



Shamail Tuhran



Quazi Wafiq Zaman

Class Teacher



Sabina lilam

Absent from pictures: Azdani Nefertity Bari Raiyan Islam





Mirza Avman Ahmed



Tafzila Ahoned



Zenith Turanza Ahmed



Sugar Tamsif All



Iftekharul Azum



Mehersen Aziz



Mehran Seraj Chendhury



Syeda Faiza Hossain



Most. Raisa Islam





Ali Akbar Khan



Md. Omar Mostafiz



Anika Mustafiz



Takmila Mysha



Ahnaf Abrar Osmani



Farkan Kabir Patnary



Tahmitur Rahaman 3-17



Ziad Rahman



Fazia Mewnita Ragwib





S.S. Rishad



Saveem Shama Rizwana



Umne Aiman Tasnim



Rasigh Wadud



Arsalan Wasfi Zaman

Class Teacher



Shayak Ahmed



Absent from pictures: Faria Tasnim Farin

AKS,D AWARDS CEREMONY

The school honors students, teaching facult and support staff with awards for brillaint academic, athletic performances and service to the school

1.00

The Aga Khan School Dhaka's Award Ceremony was held in the Kurmitola Golf Club. It is that moment of the year when the school picks out the masterminds of school. There were separate categories for the best sportsmen/women, best student of the year, brilliant O and A level results etc. The program was divided into four segments; the first one was conducted by the Primary students with a spectacular and energetic cultural program followed by the little gems receiving their awards. It was hard to believe that these toddlers have so much talent and are undoubtedly the leaders of tomorrow. The second segment was organized by the junior students and was a marvelous presentation of a series of songs and dances. Later the awardees were called on stage and their certificates were handed over. The third segment was done by the senior students. It had a cultural show which was a real treat and this was followed by the awardees taking their certificates. The fourth segment was one of the most anticipated one and that was for the teaching faculty and support staff also. The teachers were awarded for their dedication and sincerity toward their job and also because of the great patience they show us. The female support staff and drivers couldn't be missed because its impossible to imagine a day going smoothly without them. Finally the refreshments were served. It would be a lifelong memory for all

the awardees and their parents and thanks to the school for organizing such a programme which encourages all of us to do better next time. The number of awardees made it very clear that Aga Khan is filled with smart hotshots and hats off to all of them!!!!!



Did Someone say

The students of AKS,D got yet another taste of the corporate world during the business week of 2007-2008. This was a great opportunity for our young entrepreneurs to experience a Hands on understanding of selling goods and providing services to the students and teachers. Apart from the usual food stalls the students also focused on the service sector and emphasized it this time more than ever before! In the trading sector there were stalls selling food, clothes CDs and other accessories. In fact it was no less than a supermarket itself.

Money?

In the service sector a more extreme form of competition was reflected in the liveliness of the many existing advertising and banking firms. Exon turned on the heat by deciding to operate as a group of industries, providing the four most essential services - banking, advertising, insurance and real estate at the same time!



The advertising firms put up attractive advertisements around the school in order to publicize the shops and indeed they did a good job of doing so! The students who took part as entrepreneurs learned about risk taking and management. After the entire week of displaying their business acumen, the firms were rewarded for their performances. Grafitti took home the winner's prize and *eXoN* won the best business presentation.

But to most, the sheer taste of real business was totally worth the strenuous hours of work and preparation. Taken as a whole the AKS Business Week of 2007-08 was a big success and we await another year eagerly for another such entertaining event. We all had a blast!!

ultural Show



Last year the AKS Cultural show and the over-swalted Talent show were merged. Like with any change, it took time for the school community to warm up to the idea that the Cultural show would not be a seperate event, but after the brilliant performances, the bilarious comedy and the grand finale (the grade 12 downs), there was nobody who could complain. This year too, the event was held on a Friday rather than at the end of a shortened school day, which with the effort of the volunteers and the organizers ensured a brilliant show that the periods and students witnessed with joy.

Single performances by hiteems and Wahlifa were brilliant and displayed their amazing verals, whereas dust performances from Latinus and Manzur kept the audience entertained. As it was the final year for the students of grade I2 to display their many talents in front of the school, a good bit of stage time was preserved for them and this they utilized to the full. The main attraction remained (as tradition) the grade-I2 drama, which made the audience rose out with loughter at their jokes, dances and very funity "Special effects". After the drama the performans were applieded and the show was brought to an end. Some of the grade-IZ students were brought to tears as they realized they would never do this again.



Awards

rearbook Repoter, National Indoor Stadium

Amidst the tedious preparations for the imminent A.S. exams, the invitation to the Daily Star Awards came like a pleasant surprise for the students.

Although it was much awaited by those who had acheived 6 A's in their *O* Levels and 3 A*s in their *A* Levels, some had forgotten in the pressure of the pre-mocks and so the Daily Star awardees greeted the 14th of March with excitement and relish. It was a day when no excuses would have to be made or any guilt felt for not studying. It was a day of sheer happiness and pride. Everybody positively glowed in their school uniforms at the Mirpur Indoor Stadium, Although the A.K.S. awardees had to wait for about 500 others before they got their awards, their excitement did not fade.

Cive and learn

The excitement lasted right up to the time when it came for them to receive their certificates and medals when they went on stage to collect them glowing with pride. As though 35 awardees from A.K.S. wasn't enough, Rifat Mohammad Sheikh scored distinction marks in computer, and amazingly, wasn't aware of this feat until that very day.

Overall, it was a day of joy for A.K.S. and its awardees and it cannot be denied that each of them deserved their moment of glory for their outstanding efforts in their Edexcel exams.





Debate team best in BD

Nazifa Tasnim to represent Bangladesh and our school in Washington!

this year six of our AKS debate teams attended the third Bangladesh Debating Council preworlds and not only brought glory to the name of our school but also extreme popularity in the field of English debating throughout the country! After six rounds of rigorous debating. Three of our teams broke through to the top for a place in the last sixteen! One of our teams consisting of three of our senior debaters led by Maimun and followed by Ahsan and Rishad made it to the finals undefeated in all the rounds of debates which really had the audience mesmerized! At the end of the day, our bunch of debaters returned home victorious!! We had the title of the Third BDC champions! This team was ranked number one in the country and no one could deny that they deserved it more than any one else. Finally the top fifty debaters in the country were announced and fifteen of our debaters had made it to the second phase! AKS had the highest number of debaters in this year's national camp! Infact, we practically ruled the place!!

Gradually four of our debaters made it to the top twenties. Raieda, Nazifa. Sharina and Zefroon finally got the opportunity to represent AKS at the training camp of BDC. Finally, after a short training process Nazifa was selected to represent *Team Bangladesh* and is one of the lucky few to be representing our country in Washington this year! Congratulations to all our debaters who have taken AKS to the apex of success-to the great heights where it belongs. The silent man behind the success is none but our very own ex-student Md. Sohab Saveed who has been moderating our debaters throughout the year. Thanks to Sohab bhaiya!



"Let your voice be heard"

BOLD SPEAKERS

The AKS Debate teams celebrtate after winning the nationwide debate championships



EIECIIONS

ne we wanted as new Headboy and Handgiall

un that time of the your when med behind a thousand is always a buzz ubout win ent the student body as I the following year. So the s were- Erteza, Amit, Ehsan, and Ratib for Head boy. a. Bidoura and Nazmun lead girl. Unfortunately the given two days to campaign hich made the campaigns all petitive! So when all the campa yning was done with flying and posters around the school, the day for Judents to vote had arrived. Different candidates had different ways of getting their voice through; most of the candidates kept to the 'classic' speeches while Rubaiyea, breaking the monotony, entered on a motorbike circling the court, and Ehsan brought along his casual manner.

the many when when approach the rathurners about his competing lifeth took everyone enternal he premises will having friends dressing guards. After all the cash has a lot to impress to the for them, it was all studends and teachers final say. At the end of his draw has a lot to impress has a lot to imp

Festivals

This year the celebrations of the festivals were different than the ones before. Besides the usual presentation in the assembly, there was a Food Fest during break organized by the cooking club. Different Bangladeshi dishes were sold and it was a successful event.

This year Ekushey February was also observed differently. A small cultural show was held after school on the basketball court where a nice small stage was built. The cultural show included songs, dances, poetry recitation and speeches.

A kite festival was held where beautifual and colorful kites were flown, some of which went quite high. It was great to see the teachers enjoy and go back to their childhood for an afternoon. It was also a very different experience for the students. Songs were being played at the back, giving the whole event a very festive mood. Overall, all the events were celebrated and observed in full spirit like it has always been in the traditions of AKS.





"The kite festival brought back the childhood memories of the teachers"



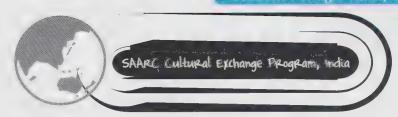












Ratib and Amit were selected for a Saarc Cultural Exchange Program in India:

To represent Bangladesh for the SAARC Exchange Program, we boarded a Boeing 747, Executive Class and reached Delhi safely on a shivering Sunday night. The next day we went to The Shri Ram School, where we were welcomed by marigold petals and vermillion powders, and were acquainted to our hosts.

Our hosts were two wonderful people. The hosts, along with all the exchange students from Bangladesh and

Afghanistan traveled across New Delhi from The Outb Minar to The Rashtrapati Bhavan, The India Gate, The Lotus Temple, The Delhi Jama Masjid, Chandni Chawk, Mehrauli, Dilli Haat, and of course, McDonalds, Pizza Hut, Nirula*s, Kareem*s and many more restaurants.

We were humbled by the magnificence of the great Taj Mahal. In Jaipur we toured a lot of museums. There, we climbed uphill to the Sheesh Mahal where we enjoyed a royal concert. We also met the Chief Minister of Rajasthan, and the Governor of Rajasthan. Our flight towards Dhaka from Delhi was delayed, and as we left our home-for-I7-days at 10.30am on a 747, we realized these were the best 17 days of our lives.



After Hashmi Rafsanjani last year, this year once again two students were sponsored full scholarships for the Salem International Summer School, 2007 in Salem, Germany. It was a sixteen day programme from 27th July to 12th August with a total of 66 students.

Two students from class IX, Syeda Aisha Nawal and Ilma Rahman were the only students from Bangladesh who were engaged in different activities including pottery classes, art classes, rock climbing, sight seeing in Freiburg and The Black forest, swimming, running, acting and a language course in German for two weeks.

Both Aisha and Ilma did really well in the German language test scoring IO5 and IO3 respectively out of IO6. Their Power Point presentation at the International Evening also won the award for the *Most prepared presentation.*

They also acted in a revised version of Shakespeare's play 'The Tempest'. The whole production was done by the summer school students with some working as actors, others in stage setup, costumes, makeup, lighting, sound and orchestra. They had a fantastic experience in the small, quiet, green town of Ueberlingen beside Lake Constance, interacting with students from 2I different countries around the world and getting to know various cultures.



GRADUATION CEREMONY

06-07





All over again the basketball court dressed itself in colorful shamiana ready to bid it's 52 graduates a memorable farewell. Yes, graduation held on the 8th of August 2007 was a wonderful product of the heartfelt efforts of the 28 selected prefects and the rest of grade 12.The stage decorations were beautiful combined with fragrant roses adorned with the traditional AKS green and white colors. The terracotta vases adorned with mirrors and grand white netting was a pleasure to the eyes as well.

The arrangements made for the graduates was commendable, with a unique idea of using the volleyball court as refreshment area for the first time which resulted in the omission of the usual chaos which occurs during *snack-time* in every graduation. The graduates had a great time walking the ramp accompanied by their favorite teachers with their favorite music. It must also be added that each and everyone of them looked as brilliant as ever. Overall the program was a great success and concluded well with the graduates ending their most memorable day by having dinner at Baton Rouge.



GRADUATION CEREMONY

07-08



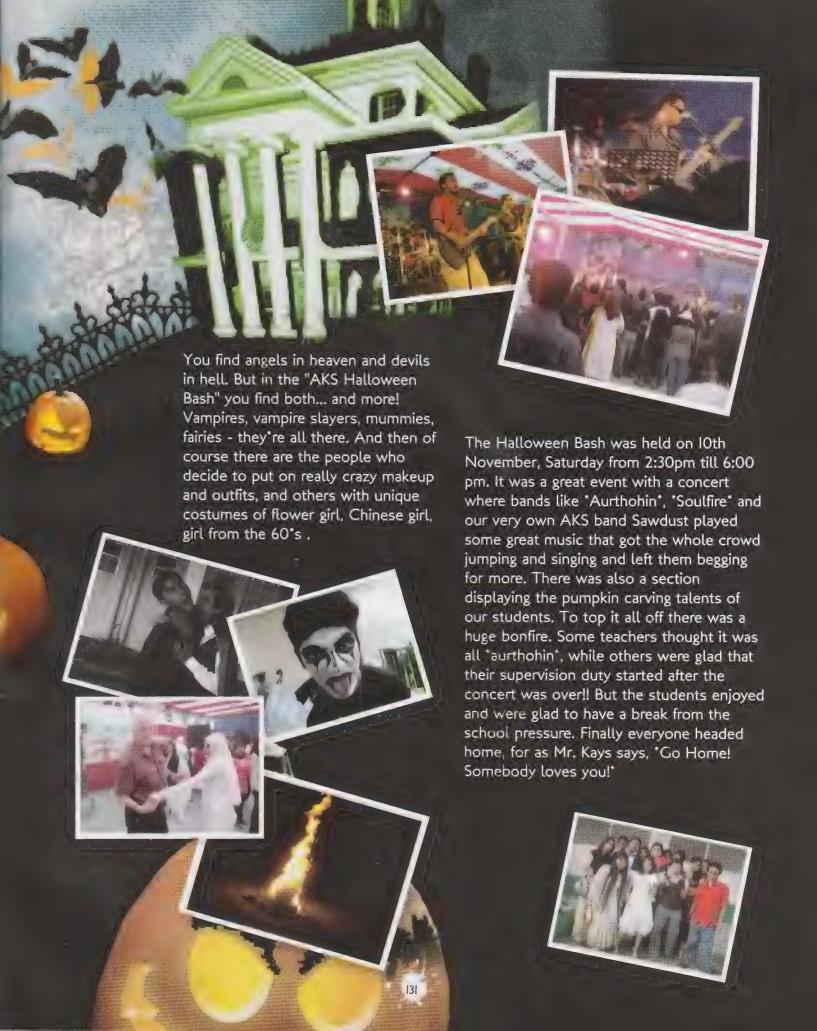


The gold, white and green shades representing our very own home the Aga Khan School, Dhaka were the basic colors chosen for the Graduation 2008. This year we said farewell to the largest batch of graduating students from this school and the recent group of selected prefects went over their heads to make it the best! The preparations started weeks before the event and the prefects were busy running around. This time, even the shamiana was a perfect shade of green and white. In addition, the stage was simply gorgeous with its combination of white rose, gladioli on green leaves.

One of the biggest attractions was the pair of wooden beams on which candles floated to give the ethereal effect, which was a perfect match for our set of angels who were leaving this home. The graduates were brilliant to look at, and the entire program was a great success; the graduation walks being flawless, with entertaining valedictorian speeches, and definitely the best gifts ever: AKS hoodies saying "Class of 2008"! The Graduation dinner was held at Aroma where the graduates were pleasantly surprised to see that an entire dance floor was arranged for them. Finally this note is to be passed on to the graduates. *As you leave this garden in which you have bloomed... know that you gave us a legacy that we will cherish forever and always... and on your way, you leave behind...footprints on the sand of our time...*

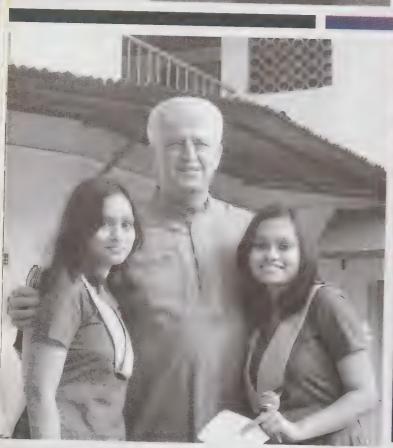








Aks Spirit











As the winter holidays came to an end, the law students of the senior classes (for the first time in school history) chose not to come to school with heavy reluctance, but with excitement- because the AKS Law Week was about to take place for the first time!

It began with the students playfully seeking revenge- running to lawyers for defense or prosecution. As the papers rained down upon the prosecutors and devil's advocates, the weeklong event took a more serious (yet amusing) turn with the lawyers becoming increasingly anxious as they prepared hard for their clients' cases.

The law enforcers, belligerent with handcuffs, were busy arresting offenders i.e. students who were breaking school rules, and escorting them to the jail formerly known as the canteen. It's public location ensured that these rule-breakers weren't going to get into trouble anytime soon.

Finally the trials commenced in the multipurpose room with Mr. Erfan Haque (the law teacher) as the honorable judge. For one whole week the room was filled to exploding proportions during recess, with students captivated by the battling, bickering and hyperactive lawyers, each trying to win over the jury's heart.

The finale was held on the next Sunday and the case was Ratib M Ali (grade II) v Faiza Hossain (grade I2). Ali had filed a case against Hossain on the grounds that she, as Head girl, had deceived the school community by promising them that family and relatives would be allowed to come to the AKS Meenabazar but many were denied entrance to the school on that day. In the end the prosecutors (IIth graders) emerged victorious.

It would be heartily agreed that the grand finale triumph was well-deserved as it was the law students of grade II mainly who had worked so hard and put together such a great Law Week.



a Festival of sorts

The Meena Bazaar of 2008 was one of the most anticipated events of the year. Almost everyone found themselves lost amongst the crazy maze of stalls and the milling people! Every tiny bit of the shamiana that was supposedly protecting the people from the excruciating heat was covered in colorful advertisements by our creative entrepreneurs. The competition amongst the young business men and ladies and the spirit of their cheerful customers was somewhat mixed with the humid air of the hot summer day and one could feel it almost as soon as they set foot on the grounds of AKS on this special occasion. This event was an immense success because it was actually two events mingled together-the AKS Inter School Business Festival and the Meena bazaar. Students from many different schools such as ISD, Scholastica and BIT also took part.

Everywhere there where stalls selling food, clothes, jewellery and even household decorations! It was no less than a typical *Mela*. The Ferris wheel set up by our support staff continued the tradition of being the most demanding service to the customers. However the stalls selling ice creams and cold drinks made the most money by selling what they called the *lifesaving* products*! Funds for the unfortunate Sidr victims were collected by the Community service club and was greatly appreciated by the crowd. At the end of the day, the students and the parents went home with light hearts, happy with the day's transactions. It would not have been possible without Shemoul Miss who ensured that the

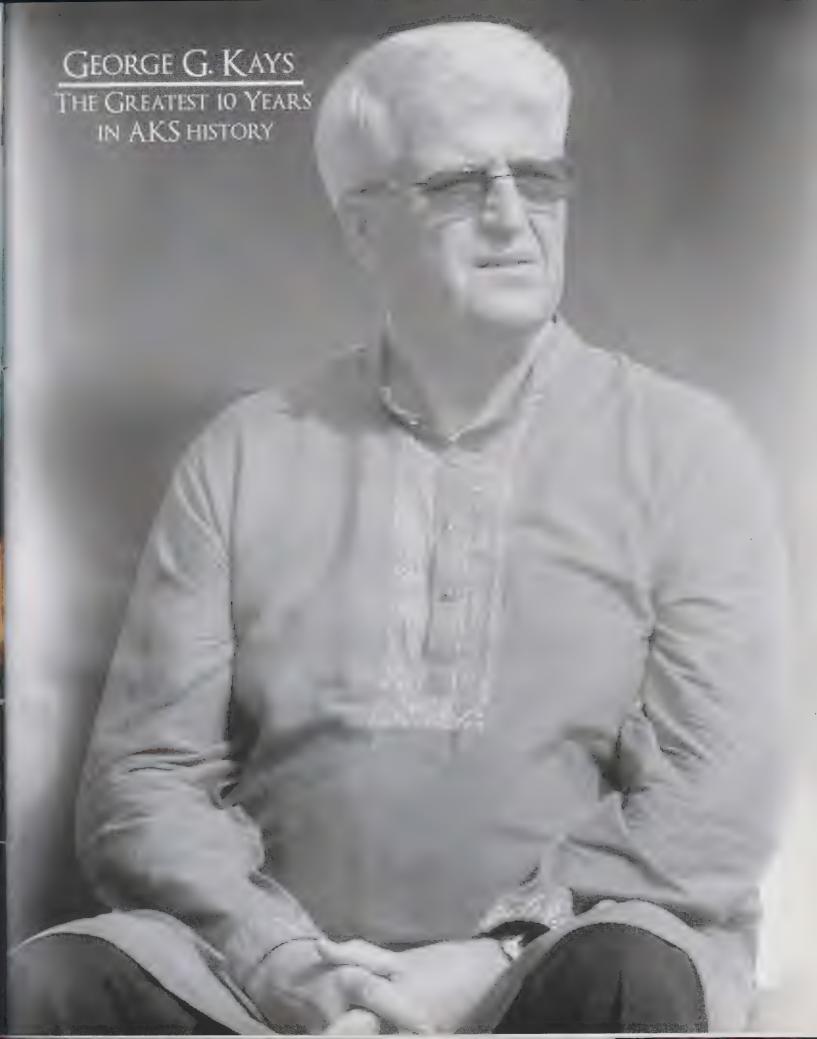
You

get

everything

here'





A Story of Success

strives valiantly; he knows there is no achievement without hurdles and shortcomings. He puts in great effort, sometimes he stumbles but he succeeds. He knows great enthusiasm and great devotion and spends himself in a worthy cause. And he at the end knows the triumph of achievement.

Yes, this very special *He* is none other than our very dear Head of School, Mr. George G Kays who first stepped on to the grounds of AKS in the year 1997. As he did so, he knew there was work to be done and as the days passed he carried out his duties not only out of responsibility but out of affection for the school and its community. He set those strict rules, made those little changes in the staff and students-all for the betterment of the school. We would not be where we are today if it wasn't for him.

Mr. Kays has completed his ten years at AKS. To celebrate this event there was a school assembly where the entire school came together for the first time. The students sat on the football field, the teachers on chairs at the back, Mr. Kays and Heads of Junior, Primary and Senior School on a platform stage in the front. The students started off by singing the national anthem followed by a song requested by Mr. Kays *Ami Banglay gaan gai*. Mr. Kays looking handsome (as he usually does) in his bright blue Panjabi shared with us a touching speech and mentioned somewhere in it how this assembly was supposed to be a surprise but the reason for it had somehow gotten out.

After the assembly was over, the students headed back to their assigned classes. It was a memory to cherish for not only Mr. Kays but everyone present there.

To Mr. Kays, we are grateful for your ten years of leadership and the devotion you have shown to AKS. Our home (AKS) wouldn't be the home if you had not assembled it the way you have. You have achieved success because you have lived well, laughed often and taught us the same. You have always looked for the best in others and given them your best. In our eyes you are a successful man.

Oh and Mr. Kays, we just want you to know we have already reserved a new Punjabi for your 20th year anniversary here at AKS - our home, your home.



Be a linner



After weeks of practice and tryouts, a selected few who had proven themselves to be competent athletes participated in the AKS Olympics. The Olympics hosted a myriad of different sports events such as the IOO meter race, three legged race, relay race, longest discuss throw, arm wrestling, cock fight and of course the long awaited tug of war between grade II and I2.

The three-legged race and the tug of war were the crown jewels of the ceremony, drawing in large crowds as many of the athletes made whole-hearted efforts to win while others did their best to keep themselves and their partners from falling on their faces. The crowd cheered for the finalists from the sidelines as they struggled for victory until they reached the finish line.

The AKS Olympics are especially fun as the teachers too, get a chance to participate and compete for the gold. It's so great because we get to see our teachers showcase their true athleticism during this event since they are usually very composed and reserved.

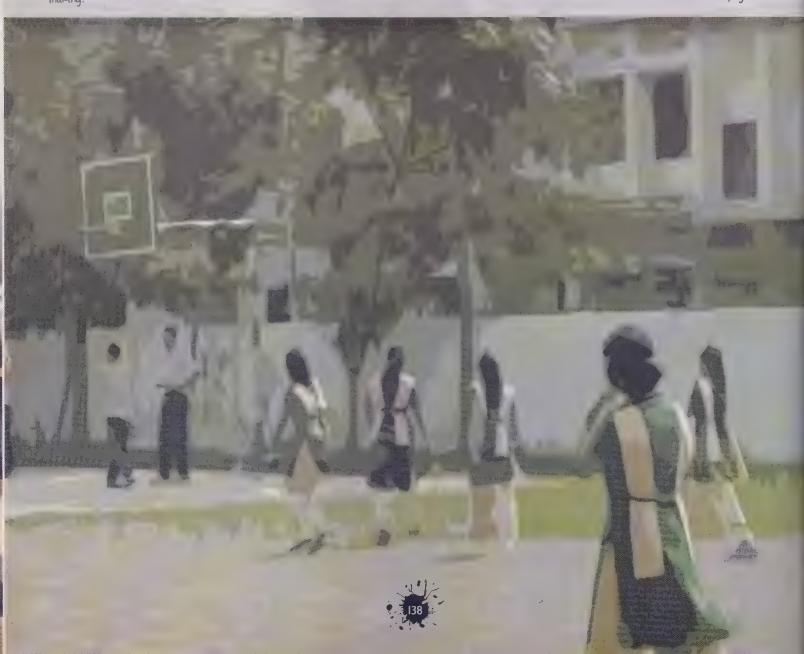
They took part in selective games such as Shot put, ball and spoon race, IOO meter race and musical chairs. Marzia miss's enthusiasm and effort were truly something to be witnessed and this won her 3 gold medals!

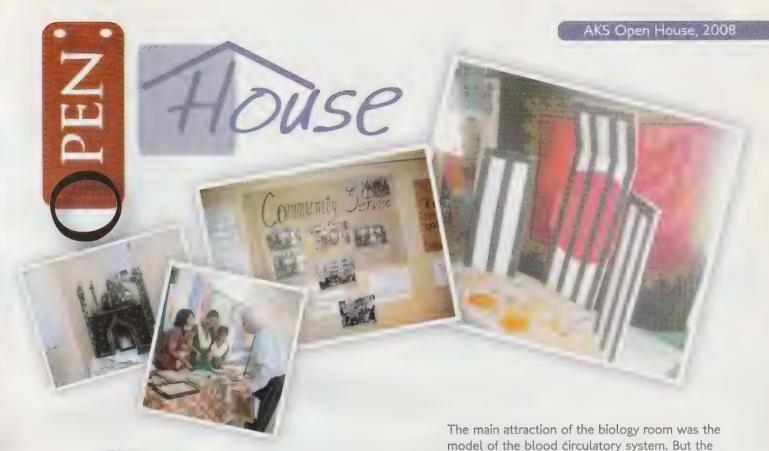
A day in the life...

30 seconds left, 2 points away, he snatches the ball from his opponent and makes a pass to No.42. Twenty seconds left, he dashes half way across the court and no.42 throws the ball back at him. 13 seconds left, standing a meter away he utters a little prayer and shoots, it hits the hoop and circles it - will it go in?? Will we win the game?? Bang!!! the teacher pounds the duster on the table and the boy, taken aback, shakes out of his day dream. 'Mr. Asif!' the teacher yells out 'How many times have I told you, if you must stare out the window all through the class, then don't come in at all!'- The bell rings for the 4th period and everybody rushes out of class. Asif picks up his bag and thinks to himself 'God, if I had only ten more seconds may be we really would've won this time!'

3 grades and two flights of stairs below a 12 year old girl picks up a paintorush and strokes away. Colours flying all over the place, pallettes immersed in rainbows, a constant prattling noise from the children and an occasional increase in volume level when somebody knocks a can of paint over. The art teacher looks around and releases a peaceful sigh, just another good art class. Amongst it all, somebody at the back of the class sits quietly and paints in a trance, a trance in which an hour and a half go by. 'Time to put your paint brushes down kids!' the teacher announces and as casually as always he walks around the class and collects the work. Occasionally smiling, sometimes shaking his head in delighted approval or simply nodding in contentment he makes his way to the back of the class and extends his hand towards the 12 year old girl; she hesitates and hands over her canvas. The teacher takes it distractedly, suddenly turns around and stares back in awe. The other paintings slip away from his arms and he stands speechless. After what felt like an eternity to the little girl he places his hand on her head, smiles proudly and says 'a Picasso in the making.'

Continued to page 151...





chemistry group held their heads high with the

Upstairs there were more projects on display

and Islamiat. The Bangla room was made very

huge replica of Shahid Minar. The business

representing subjects such as Bangla, Geography

attractive by the students, with free pithas and a

lounge was the first of its kind and mimicked an

Open House, came the two most interesting set

airy office space. During the final hours of the

of presentations which were held at the multi-

purpose room. First came a series of insightful

and touching oral presentations by members of the oratory club. Performances by a group of

students from various classes - Nishat, Najneen,

Bidoura, and Sharina were very well received by

the crowd. Then came the all awaited law drama

students under the direction of Mr. Erfan Hague.

presentation gave a perfect ending to the Open

organized and presented by a group of grade II

The drama was based on a law movie called

Provoked and the brilliant acting and

House.

cabbage indicator they successfully made.

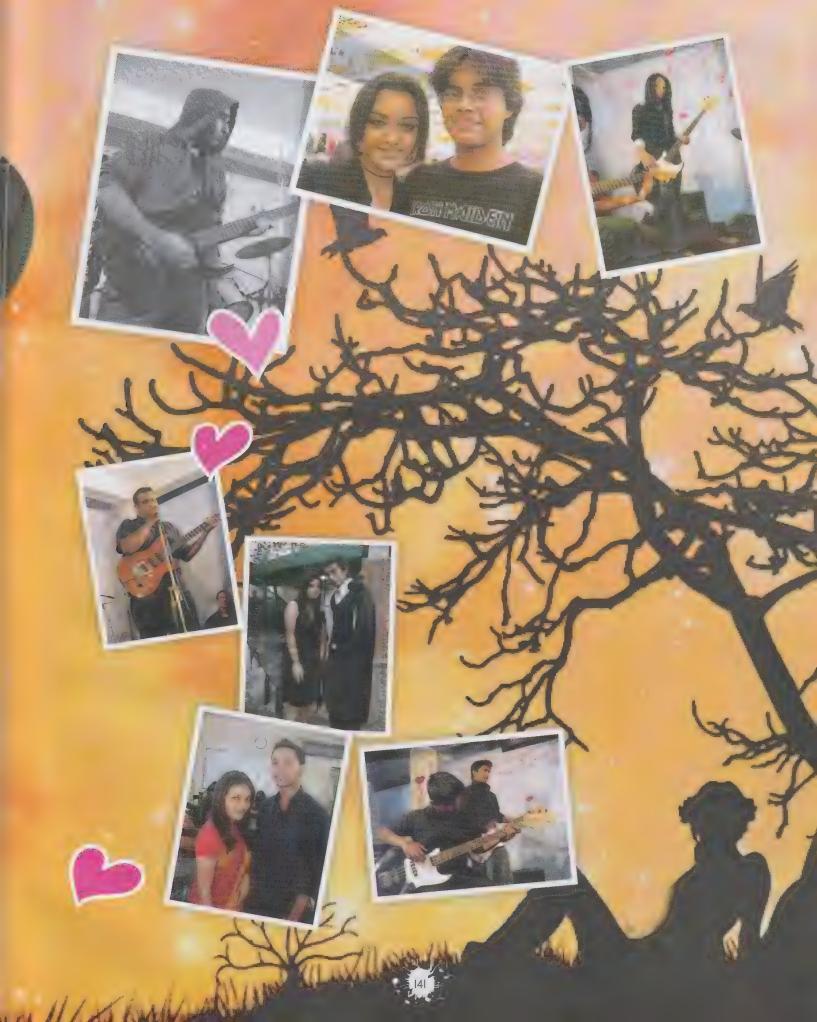
he AKS open house comes from the basic idea of a science fair but it is made unique compared to the science fair of other schools by adding in presentations from subjects other than science; ranging from business to language and sports. All classes had worked on something or the other, and the preceding week to the open house could be nominated for the busiest week of the year! Students running around to labs and teachers with chart papers and colors scattered everywhere, this busy week brought a very fruitful end with the success of the open house.

At the entrance, visitors could see the catapult shooting footballs into the air, made by a group of grade-II students, and a beautiful fountain on the brick pathway made by a group of younger students. The entire Senior school building was decorated with projects and different rooms were allocated for different subjects. The first floor exhibited the biology, chemistry and physics projects of classes 7 and 9. The physics room, under the supervision of Momena miss, exhibited the highest number of projects. A total of 35 excellent projects were displayed there.

The weeks leading to Open House are probably one of the busiest...





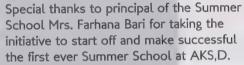


A Summer to Remember

When I first heard of Summer School, I thought it was the perfect ploy to ruin the children's summer. But I was wrong! Despite the heavy rain early morning, both students and teachers enthusiastically walked across the overflowing Road 6A; the teachers to impart wisdom, and the children just to have fun. The week earlier, teachers and senior students worked hard to prepare lesson plans and decorate senior building classrooms for the kids.

To their utter surprise, the children found math and science to be fun, thanks to the innovative strategies adopted by the teachers. The children spent a big part of the day working on crafts. They made paper cutouts of themselves, ghosts, wind chimes, palm prints, and even volcanoes, danced to popular music and made delicious food like brownies and porridge (since Goldilocks ate up all of the Little Bear's). They munched popcorn watching movies at their clubhouse, went swimming, and on fieldtrips all across Dhaka.

With all these activities, the pupils were bound to get hungry. Healthy food was provided twice a day by The American Club, as snacks and lunch. All in all, the 3-week-project was a huge success, teachers and students alike enjoying the experience, and after the Summer School Graduation, they all wished it was summer all year long.







Richard Ma

Have a plan:

Students go over the details before the BIG presentation

to the complete account of the complete of the

Students discuss strategy before the BIG presentation

Event managed by:

Money



Dont be afraid to try
new things





flying

The set of the eart operation the set of the



Shoot for

GLORYII



The boys team



2008





Hite Hunse



AICT 2008

CRICKET TOURNAMENT

catch it!



The Aga Khan Inter-school Cricket Tournament was the first of it's kind and was jointly organized by students of grade eleven and twelve. Matches took place after school and four teams Scholastica, Aga Khan A (led by Erteza Ul Haque), Aga Khan B (led by Shabab Bin Magsud) and BIT took part in it. The matches were held on the basketball court extending to the soccer field and each game was played with great enthusiasm by the players. The final was a gruelling encounter between Scholastica and Aga Khan. Both teams played well, putting up an immense fight for the trophy, staying long after school, but ultimately the tournament was won by Scholastica. Aga Khan A was the runners up and Aga khan B and BIT won 3rd place and 4th respectively. After awarding the trophy, player awards were given and Aga Khan pretty much took a handful with its talents from grade II and I2. AICT went very smoothly and AKS expects to win in future.



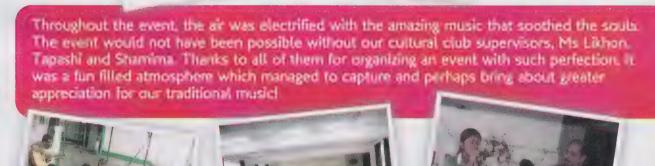
AISC 2008

SINGING COMPETITON

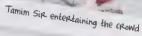
So you think you can sing?

AKS is pifted with many talented musicians and these musicians were offered an opportunity to present their aptitudes in the AISC. Melodious and harmonious tunes struck us deep in the heart as the singers struck the various chords with their blessed voices on the first ever AISC-AKS interschool Singing c/Competition. The event was an immense success. One could tell that just by the large number of schools present at the venue each school was allowed one representative- the most eligible person from the school with the most gifted voice of all. Wahida made AKS proud with her mesmerizing performance followed by the loudest applause from the crowd.





Father and daughter







AIVT 2008

smack



The INT give and each matched with the dealer by an antimery Charles on North Annual Religion of Annual Religion Charles when the second and the share of Annual Religion Charles when the second and the

The boys team put up a spirited fight but lost to BIT in the finals...

Continuous and in this power state of a section of the section of

A day in the life...

(Continued from page 138)

y grades and a climb up the fire escape above, a group of students stand around the water filter, waiting, talking and laughing. Next door, the librarian sits at her desk slowly getting annoyed by the minor racket growing outside and considers whether she should get up and do something about it. The laughter gets louder as one of the students drops the water glass on another's new shoes and makes a run for it chased by the now soggy victim. The librarian gets up and stands behind the glass door ready to give a shouting. Oh, this is going to be bad! exclaims one of the boys as he notices her. The students turn and look towards her as she opens the door, suddenly a head pops out from the opening to the stairway and says 'the coast is clear!' In an instant all of them dash down the stairs, past the canteen, by the shade and into the football field. The librarian, angered and yelling 'wait!' walks out and looks through the balcony into the field. One of the girls looks up and shouts out 'SORRY miss!' and runs off to play. The librarian stands there for a minute smiling and asking her self 'Did I just see me?'

That's just another day in the life here, in the place where we dream, bring them to life and more importantly live a reality sweeter than most dreams could be.



Community Service Club

The Aga Khan School's Community Service Club has always been devoted towards society. This year was no different. By arranging an art competition for orphans and lending hands to the Sidr victims, the members of the club again proved their hard work and responsibility to the underpriviledged one's. Other NGOs like the Acid Survivors Foundation came to our school premises to conduct presentations and seek our help. Different Awareness Programs were carried out through the year. The whole team deserves a round of applause for their tremendous effort.

During Meena Bazaar this year, the dedicated students of Community Service Club came up with a great plan to raise money for the unfortunate people who lost everything to the violent Sidr. Hence a donation box was set up at the entrance to the school and there was a stall where visitors could learn about the deadly aftermath of Sidr. Thanks to everyone who contributed to a good cause.

Business Club



Business Club. One of it's very first projects involved a Bake Sale to raise money for charity. Also this year the Business club has marked its history with the introduction of an inter-school event, named Aga Khan Inter-school Business Fair (AIBF), for the first time in Dhaka. The aim of AIBF was to promote the sense of entrepreneurship among students and provide them a platform to showcase their creative ideas through the use of marketing. This three-months long event successfully ended on the 8th of December with the AKS team eXoN holding the first position, ISD the second and Scholastica the third.

Perhaps one of the most active clubs this year was the

Club links students

The next event hosted was the Business Week, the prolonged tradition of our school. This miniature model of the practical world was a great triumph as reflected by Mr. Kays. This year we had many new concepts like Islamic Banking, a production house, ice-cream partor and many more. The event also got good response this time owing to the interesting topics covered.



Model United Nations



Negotiate and resolve

The MUN Club has been in action only this year despite the fact that there have been related activities by the students in the last few years. From the very beginning the club has been a great success; with all its dedicated members and its participation in inter school MUN. In December 2007, twelve of its members along with three teachers went to participate in an International MUN-The HRMUN in Mumbai, India.

The selected MUNers did an excellent job as they debated about several global issues. Moreover, three of the delegates were especially recognized for their brilliant performance throughout the duration of the three day conference. Thus the MUN club of the Aga Khan School definitely proved to be one of the more popular clubs among all the extra curricular activity clubs



Principal's Cup

The boy's principal cup was hosted by grade eleven. The annual tournament started in August, and all the boys were pretty excited, especially grade-7,as it was their first ever competition. Looking back, the Powerpull boys of grade-12 were one of the favorites, who had been writing the tourn ment for the last three years, and they were dito win another one before and wing. Each class sent their best teams, and among them were-Powerpuff Boys, Integra, JMB, Slayers, Zomidars, Arselona United and T.F.C. The crowd's lavorites were Zomidars and Powerpull. As the fight for the cup want on from sixteen teams only eight while to the next round, and they consisted of Integra, JMB, Slayers, Zijuhluri, Outsiders, MSM, Powerpuff in Harry Potter and the Principal's ain. The quarter finals were highly contested and from this, the best four teams in AKS went to the semis and they were Powerpuff, JMB, Zomidars and

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BOYS Retain SCT Title

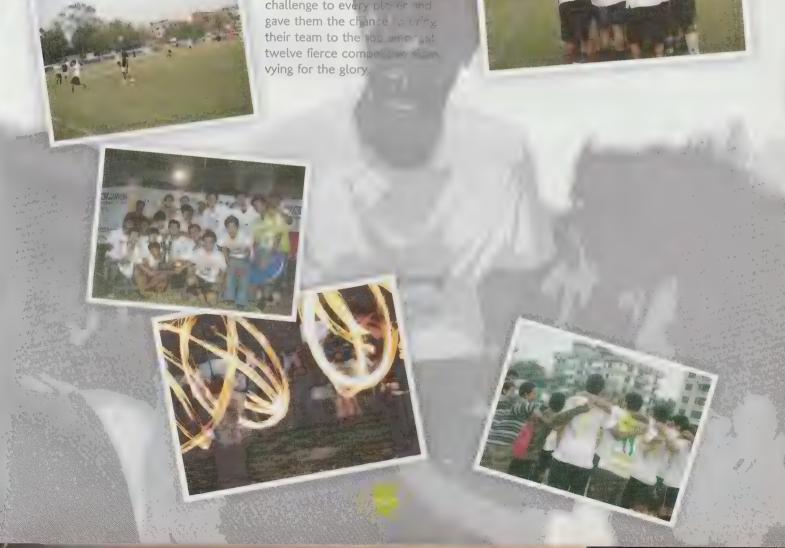
The last football tournament of the year, SCT *08 began from the 29th of February. Twelve teams from all over Dhaka participated. The teams did their best, AKS came in to the tournament as the defending champions and left undefeated.Teams from Mastermind, Playpen, AKS, ESS, Green Herald, Maple Leaf, BIT and Oxford advanced to the quarter finals in the knockout stage. As the games were fought and won, AKS, Mastermind, Green Herald, BIT reached the semi-finals where Aga Khan defeated mastermind in penalties after a 1-1 draw. Eventually BIT and AKS advanced to the finals.

The final took place on the 8th of March. The game started with hopes and prayers of the players along with the football loving spectators. The game ended in 0-0 draw and the teams were to play in extra time. The first half of the extra time ended and the score board showed no change. Tawseef Ali changed this by scoring a superb goal from a corner nearly at the end of the game leading AKS to 1-0 victory.

The trophy is back in AKS with a second win. The golden Ball went to Ridwan of BIT, the golden gloves went to Zahin of AKS and golden boot went to Asil of Green Herald. SCT was a great success, it provided a remarkable challenge to every placer and gave them the chance of bring their team to the top a nonist twelve fierce competitive state vying for the glory.















Aks Spirit....

Expression of Thoughts... Literary Page SINICR SECTION

There was a public speaking competition in my school on the topic 'Money only speaks, but God is silent," and I spoke against this issue. The winner and runner-up would earn a trip to India. This was my speech:

Only two things are infinite: the universe and human stupidity. Our failure to understand things that are lurking just beyond our sight makes us ignore things that are slapping us right on the face. We give Satan much less credit than he probably deserves. I mean, this guy thought and he wondered how can I lead humanity down a path of immorality. How can I evoke jealousy, suspicion, anger, malice, cruelty among them, by means of something that they will not only realize what it is truly for, but they will want even more of it? And the answer came to him and it was simple. It was Money.

When you have made evil the means of survival, do not expect men to remain good. Do not expect them to stay moral and lose their lives for the purpose of becoming the food of the immoral. Do not expect them to produce, when production is punished and looting rewarded. Do not ask, "What is destroying the world?" because you know it, and its money.

Money will not purchase happiness for the man who has no concept of what he wants: money will not give him a code of values, if he's evaded the knowledge of what to value, it will not provide him with a purpose, if he's evaded the choice of what to seek.

Money will not buy intelligence for the fool, or admiration for the coward, or respect for the incompetent. Wars have been waged, lives have been destroyed, friends have turned upon one another. All in the name of money, which has spoken - if at all- only a bit too much. You ask why God is silent. God has several reasons for not answering our prayers. Sometimes, we expect the answer too soon. We ask God for tomatoes as we plant the seed and complain when He doesn't answer by the end of the week. We are like the man who prayed, "God, give me patience, and do it now!" You say that money only speaks.

I say when you die, and your flesh rots under the earth, you will ask God, why am I damned? Where was I wrong, and at that time if God chooses to remain silent, then you'll wish that He would have spoken. And the petty earnings from this life won't be able to book you a cabin in Heaven. Ultimately, God does not need us to defend His mystery, to apologize for the pain of life or the reality of death. His mere presence is a lamp to our feet and a light to our path.

God may not speak audibly but that does not mean He is silent. He continues to speak to us through His word, prayer, circumstances, and other believers. If we fail to hear God speaking, perhaps we are not tuned into what He is saying. But if you belong to God, when He speaks you will hear Him --even in the silence.



Expression of Thoughts...

Literary Page

SECTION

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No more am I the little girl, Holding daddy's hand, Stuttering and stumbling, struggling to stand.

I don't cry so much anymore, When I'm alone in the dark. Nor am I small enough, To get free rides in the amusement park.

I don't prance around the house, Or play with my dolls, I'm more attracted to the privacy of my room now, And I love spending time in shopping malls.

I don't have to hold daddy's hand anymore, or sleep next to mom,
I have to be strong and independent now,
A responsible adult I am to become.

But I haven't really lost my childhood, Although I'm no longer how I used to be. No matter how grown-up I am, That little girl will always remain a sacred part of me.

Nishat Tasnim, Class 10

There I stood as a sheep out of the flock, lost and breathless, the entire auditorium was silent. This was it! The moment I awaited for the past six months, the moment for which I spent all those strenuous hours rehearsing, for which I gave up my favorite after school activities, the moment that I had imagined only in the wildest of dreams, the moment that I wanted to cherish for the rest of my life.

I looked down at my feet avoiding eye contact with the audience. My eyes fell on the dreaded microphone. I don't need that thing to be heard! It just made my voice sound cranky! All sorts of crazy thoughts crossed my mind as I stood there in front of the largest crowd ever! I cleared my throat and tried to engage my frozen brain into thinking, reasoning. Umm...What was the motion again?! So much for three minutes of preparatory time! Okay you can do this! I drew in a deep breath and as I released it I knew exactly what to do. I started off and eventually progressed on with my speech and I thought I was doing pretty well. There were encouraging smiles everywhere, friendly waves and appreciative nods. As my eyes spun in their sockets, I spotted exactly what I was looking for. My fellow council members, and all of them were showing me the thumbs up and I swear that really was a boost! At the end of the fifth minute I sat down proud and pleased with myself.

The next thing I knew, I made it to the top 20 debaters in the country. As I sat at a corner of the huge hall, I realized that it was the team hugs, lectures from our coach and disapproving looks from our president that has taken us AKS debaters where we are today. And this is for those of you who think debating is boring, You should have seen us at the breaknight party at Shikara! The disco was restricted to the students only. Loud music, midnight and a room filled with wild kids. Crazy HUH?!

Zefroon Afsary, Class 7



It was a bright summer morning. Standing in the middle of the crowd, I peered down at the scene in front of me. It was catastrophic. The car was crumpled down to half its size, its front battered up by the blow. All the windows were shattered to bits, and the fragments lay scattered all around the scene, glistening in the shining sun. The fragments created a work of art, its beauty teasingly ringing its shocking story in the viewer's mind. The boot had jerked open to reveal a dismantled trunk. The crumpled bonnet revealed a tattered engine, heavily steaming with fury. Though curved distastefully over by the impeding car, the tree trunk lay firmly in its place, standing crudely with no remorse for the car mashed up in front of it. One of its branches had penetrated into the seating compartment, missing the driver by inches, and digging deep into the leather seats inside.

The driver inside was trapped like an animal, struggling to find a way out. He had badly injured his head, but still had enough energy to get out. He was pinned down to his seat by the wrinkled roof of the car. He was wearing a seatbelt, which, despite saving his life, had enclosed him in a death lock. Struggling wildly beneath the ruined car, he finally made contact with the rescuers, who were caring pedestrians volunteering to help. They too were fumbling with the door, which was jammed shut. Bleeding badly from his head, the blood soaked his shirt red, and with all the heavy breathing, he created an image of the devil itself.

The grotesque sight pained me - I could do nothing but stand and watch. My hands wriggled with temptation, but if I got in, I couldn't get out, and I had to leave very soon. I soothed myself by reminding myself that there were enough people, who were able enough to rescue the man lest it wasn't in his fate. Staring in horror at the crushed car, I imagined the possible moment of collision. The driver must have been speeding at over a hundred miles per hour, or else it couldn't have dismantled the car's body so badly. I thanked God I wasn't placed in a situation like this, and I prayed that He never will. It was sad - although not apparent, the man must have been severely injured elsewhere than his head, and probably would have to be hospitalized. His plush car had been disfigured and ruined to a point of no return. He was lucky too, that he hadn't been crushed like an ant, and also that there were saviors to lend a hand. Nonetheless, I couldn't help but feel sorry for the poor soul.

Everybody seemed to be vibrating with action and anxiety - many people were running around, trying to help the paramedics who had just arrived. Along with the aid of the cops, they had successfully jerked open the jammed door without injuring the driver, and were trying to pull him out. Soaking with blood, the driver was very exhausted, and had collapsed into the arms of the medic when he was pulled out. They carried him into the ambulance, and the cops commented on him being very lucky to have been alive. According to them, this sort of accident usually leaves the driver smashed and disfigured, while he got away with a bleeding skull.

As the ambulance roared away, I took a last look at the car before heading back with the rest of the dispersing crowd. Just another road accident, I thought. Gruesome, but very normal in today's world. Whether he died or not, did it even matter? The car was smashed, but did it matter? As we go back to our daily lives, very few would go and visit the driver, or give him their condolences. And very few would learn from his mistakes, and drive safely. We would simply flush it out of our heads and continue speeding recklessly down the lane of accidents



RTWORK

"Every child is an artist.

The problem is how to remain an artist once he grows up"

- Pablo Picasso











ARTWORK







"Art? You just do it." - Martin Ritt





RTWORK







"The world of reality has its
limits; the world of
imagination is boundless."

— Jean Jacques Rousseau





RTWORK



"As a child I drew like Raphael but it has taken me a lifetime to draw like a child."

- Pablo Picasso









Pictures that are kind of Funny;)

miss him. .sigh

But I have moved on.

Dude 1 don't think you're getting a girl like that



i found a bug. yum!





Pictures that are kind of Funny: the side-effects of "Fair and Handsome"

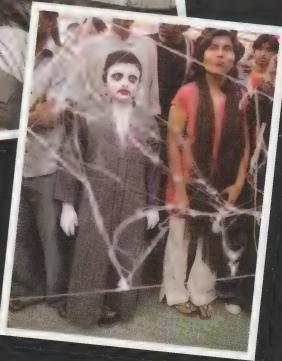


Beauty Beast

Beauty and the Beast -> EK deshe duita petni chilo

waxe: you will

Why so serious?



Pictures that are kind of Funny:

Let's dance in the Rain

hey man.. I'm not very comfortable with

The devil wears

MR Kays

umm...Which language is this?

Supermanan's offspring!

Pictures that are kind of Funny:

Winner takes control of the school

We'll see about that

aww... love bipds (they get younger every year) 👃

Farhan the

demon cook of AKS

i didn't know

i was this important

Pictures that are kind of Funny:

thur. urtese na ken?

that's it give up (

is he still looking at me?

Nobody messes With me!!!

I'n not a girl. not yet a Woman..

Pictures that are kind of Funny;

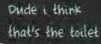
oh wait



team picture with jerseys

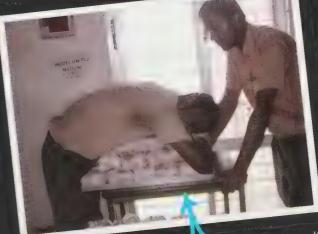


"alright" am the man"

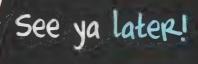




"This is why I'm hot!!"



yuck I am not eating this



And you thought

VOU were funny?

COW POLICTICS

Sendalism: You have two cows. Your lord takes some of the milk.

Socialim: You have two cows. State takes one and gives it to someone else.

_______ You have two cows. State takes both of them and gives you as much milk as you need.

Regulations say you should need.

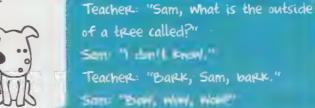
Then it pays you not to milk them. After that it takes both cows, shoots one, milks the other and pours the milk down the drain. Then it requires you to fill out forms accounting for the missing cows.

You have two cows. State takes both of them and sells you milk.

Mum: You have two cows. State takes both of them and shoots you.

You have two cows. State dosen't cake whether you exist, let alone your cows.

1 You have two cows. You sell one and buy a bull.



Q: What is my favorite time to eat?



list of demands and added that if their demands weren't met, they would release one lawyer every hour.

Q. What's wrong with Lawyer jokes?

Lawyers don't think they're funny, and nobody else thinks they're jokes.



FBI

RAB



Top 5 things not to say to a cop when he pulls you over:

- TI was going to be a cop, but I decided to finish high school instead.
- They, you must have been doing 125 to keep up with me, good job.
- > 1 thought you had to be in relatively good physical shape to be a police officer.
- Is it true that people become cops because they are too dumb to work at McDonalds?
- ♥ 1 can't reach my license unless you hold my beer.

The classified ad said, "Wanted: a very experienced lumberjack". A man answered the ad and was asked to describe his experience.

"I've worked at the Sahara Forest."

"You mean the Sahara Desert," said the interviewer.

The man laughed and answered, "Oh sure, that's what they call it now!

NEVER GONE

old accountants never die, they just lose their balance.

old actuaries never die, they just get broken down by age and sex.

old chemists never die, they just fail to react.

old cosmologists never die, they just go to another world.

old doctors never die, they just loose their patience.

old electricians never die, they just lose contact.

old lawyers never die, they just lose their appeal.

old mathematicians never die, they tend to zero.

Old statisticians never die, they just become nonsignificant.

I should have never crossed that stupid



Why did the chicken cross the road?

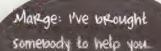
Albert Einstein Whether the chicken

Bill Gates: I have just released the new Chicken Office 2000, which will not the control of the control of the chicken of the

Moses and but come upth them the property of t

Martin Luther King, Jr.: 1 envision a

MR. Kays: I don't think it Realized I Was on the other side.. (burp)!



Homer is it Batman?

Marge: It's a scientist.

Homer: Batman's a scientist?

Marge: It's NOT Batman.

"Where did you receive your training?"
"Yale."

"Good, and what's your name?"
"Yim Yohnson."

MERVIEW



Teacher: Tim, you missed school yesterday, didn't you?

Tim: No ma'am, I honestly

did not!

How many schoolteachers does it take to change a light bulb?

the Property and Completed Street, the Springer, or Sprin

How many students does it take to change a light bulb? "Is it worth any bonus marks?

How many economists does it take to change a light bullo? None. If it really needed changing, market forces would have caused it to happen.



Your friends' may want to sign here... Sharina amit Alfred Hitchcock Kulographs Your 'friends' may want to sign here too ... Kurt

This is a pretty good place to sign too ... Poger Federer Autographs

We think you have too many friends:)

Johnny Depp Johnny Michael Jordan

Elvis Presley

Sharramit

Katographs



SINCE 1950'S



Finis Washing Powder Contains CMC & HP. Easily cleans the clothes with shining effect



Finis Finpic Liquid Toilet Cleaner Friendly to environment, cleans dirt & kills germs of toilet



Finis Insect Powder Kills cockroaches & all crawling insects



2% Zinc Phosphide wheat bait. Single dose poison



Finis Mosquito Coil Repels mosquitoes effectively



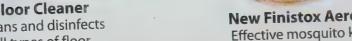
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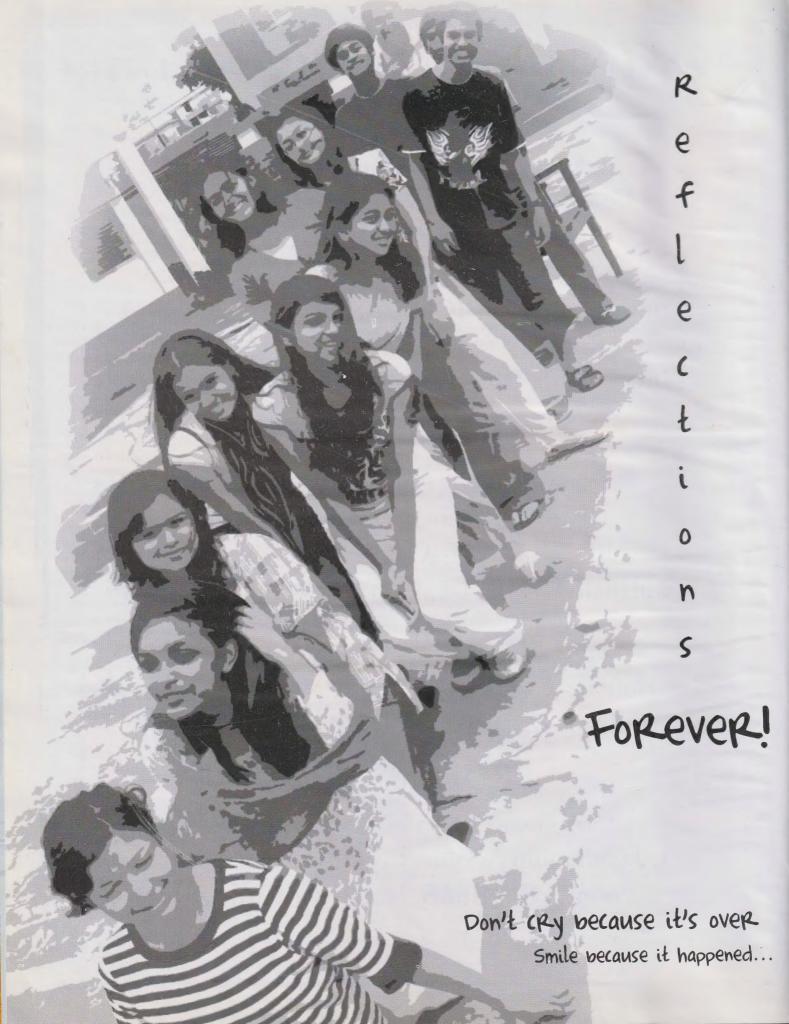
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The time is approaching fast, the days are running out. I could count them on my fingers but I would rather not break down and cry again...

It's hard enough to say goodbye when every time you've left this place in the past nine years, you have always had a reason to come back. But when you've made memories like the ones I have, and found friends who could mean so much, it is near impossible.

Only when its time to leave will you discover how much there really was to leave behind. The mercury falls as the warmth of the walls that encapsulated almost everything I love about my life starts to fade away. I picture myself walking out the green gates for the last time... touching the cold metal and whispering – to the grounds that is AKS, 'whatever we have given you...even if it was our all, it hasn't been enough'.

And now more than ever I realize, there will never again be another place quite so much like home...

COVER PAGE CREDITS:

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